

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,550



AUGUST 12, 1899

THE GRAPHIC.

AN

ILLUSTRATED

WEEKLY

NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE

THE GRAPHIC, AUGUST 12, 1899

THE GRAPHIC SUMMER NUMBER.

Contents

- MRS. LE GRAND**
By W. E. NORRIS. Illustrated by A. B. SALMON
- MY FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE**
Drawn by FRANK CRAIG
- THE DEVICE OF M'SIEU PEPIN**
By JOHN LE BRETON. Illustrated by L. MARCHETTI
- A SAILOR'S SWEETHEART**
From the Painting by MARCUS STONE, R.A.
- AN ENCORE**
By AMELIA PAIN
- BY WORM TO PRINCE**
By SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, K.C.I.E.
Illustrated by J. R. WEGUELIN, R.W.S.
- PEACE-AT-ANY-PRICE BILL**
By GRANT ALLEN. Illustrated by FRANK CRAIG
- CAUGHT FLIRTING**
Drawn by W. HATHERELL, R.I.



"BREEZY," BY ST. GEORGE HARE

Contents

- A SCOTCH FAMILY ROBINSON AND THEIR HOLIDAY ON AN ISLAND**
Drawn by W. RALSTON
- NOTICE TO QUIT**
By L. LUSK
- A LOCHINVAR OF THE OLD MAN PLAIN**
By E. W. HORNUNG. Illus. by REGINALD CLEAVER
- JACK WYNYETT'S FRIEND**
By G. B. BURGIN
- LOVE IS A SICKNESS FULL OF WOES**
Drawn by CLAUDE SHEPPERSON
- A BABY HOSTAGE**
By LIONEL JAMES. Illustrated by W. T. MAUD
- 'TWIXT FIRE AND WATER**
Drawn by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.
- A BOLIVIAN EXPERIENCE**
By CATHERINE ADAMS

PRESENTATION PLATE, from the Painting by F. D. Millet in the Tate Gallery,
"BETWEEN TWO FIRES."

NOW READY.

OF ALL NEWSAGENTS AND RAILWAY BOOKSTALLS.

ONE SHILLING.

6 YEARS OLD NO REPAIRS.

Elizabethport, New Jersey, U.S.A.,
June 10th, 1899.

The Raleigh Cycle Co., Ltd., Nottingham.

GENTLEMEN,—Please favour me with your latest catalogue. I am riding a 26 lb. "Raleigh," purchased in 1893, and it has given unqualified satisfaction. The only expense I have had with the wheel during these six years has been for new tyres, new saddle, and adjustable bars. Am now looking for another mount, also for a tandem.—Yours truly,

T. T. G.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE. Call and inspect our Specialities and "Raleigh" clearance lines from **TEN GUINEAS**; "Gazelles" from **NINE GUINEAS**; at our London Depot, 41, HOLBORN VIADUCT. Catalogues post free from

THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., Ltd., NOTTINGHAM.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD

(Trade Mark Regd.)

AS AN EJECTOR.



ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE NOW READY.

The above is the latest development of "The Gun of the Period," fitted with the newest and best Ejector, combined with G. E. Lewis's Treble Grip, from 20 to 40 guineas; other Ejectors from 10 guineas; Non-Ejectors from 10 guineas. Send 6 stamps for Illustrated Catalogue, 200 pp. of ACTUAL STOCK for 1899. Our stock of Sporting Guns, Rifles and Revolvers is the largest in England. Anything on approval; on deposit.

BIG GAME 8, 10 and 12 Bore Single and Double Rifles, from 15 to 50 guineas. Double-barrel Express Rifles, 360 to 577 Bores, from £10 10s. Singles from £6 6s. Cape Guns, left barrel rifled, right barrel for shot, from £12 12s. 256 Bore Mannlicher and English Government 303 Magazine Rifles from £7 7s. Winchester, Marlin, and other Repeaters. Rook Rifles from 30s., in the various bores, or with extra shot barrel from 5 guineas. Stevens' 22 Rifles and Pistols in stock. Farmers' and Keepers' Breechloaders, left barrel choke, shooting guaranteed, from £5 5s.

G. E. LEWIS,
GUN, RIFLE, AND CARTRIDGE MANUFACTURER,
32 & 33, LOWER LOVEDAY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.
Established 1850. Telegraphic Address—"Period, Birmingham."

OLD GOLD

CIGARETTES...

YOUR

HOLIDAYS:

THE BEST KNOWN
AND MOST POPULAR

BRAND:

No matter where.

you go you'll find.

them already there &

their reputation unshaken.



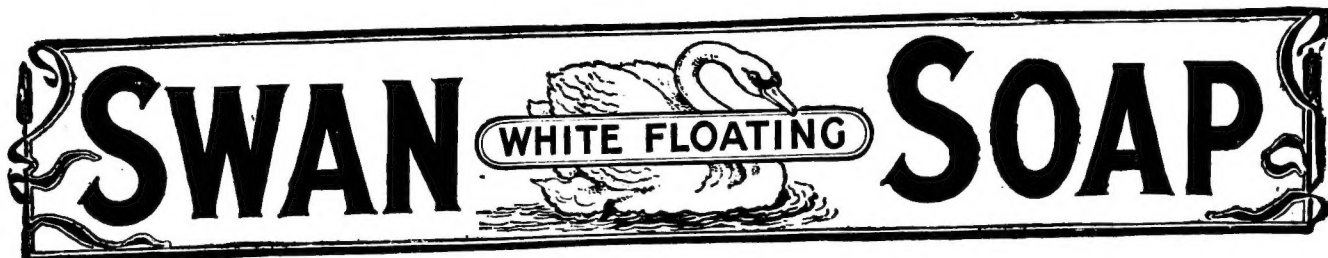
DON'T

TAKE THE IMITATIONS OR YOU'LL BE SAD.



Who does not like the Cream

of everything? In other words, who does not like the best of everything? The best is none too good for everyone. In fact, everybody likes the cream of everything!



is the cream of dainty soaps for dainty fabric.
Like cream it rises to the surface. Like cream it is exquisitely pure.
Like cream it is the best in its class. Like cream it is an emollient for the skin.

A Purer Soap is beyond the Art of Soapmaking.

BEST AND SAFEST NATURAL APERIENT.

Hunyadi János

"The Prototype of all Bitter Waters."—Lancet.

CAUTION.—Every Bottle bears the Signature of the Proprietor, ANDREAS SAXLEHNER.

MAKER TO
The Queen, Prince of
Wales, and Emperors
of Russia & Germany

CARTER Illustrated Catalogues
POST FREE.
20 GOLD MEDALS & AWARDS
Show Rooms—
6A NEW CAVENDISH ST.
PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.
LITERARY MACHINE

For holding a book or writing desk in any position over an
easy chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and stooping. In-
valuable to Invalids & Students. Prices from 17 6

INVALID COMFORTS

Bed Lifts £4 4s.
Reclining Boards 25s.
Walking Machines.
Portable W.C.'s
Electric Bells,
Urinals,
Air & Water Beds,
&c.

Self-Propelling Chairs from £22 2s

AMBULANCES—Hand or Horse.
Best in the World!

Used by H.M.
Govt.,
Adopted by
the Hospitals
Association

BATH CHAIRS from £1 5s.

Adjustable Bath Chair or
Spinal Carriage.

Adjustable Couches
from £1 15s.

Breakfast-in-Bed
from £1 10s.

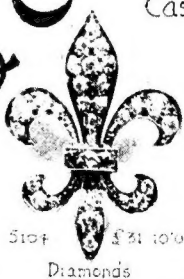
For
Hand or Pony.

NOTICE.—The business of Messrs. Alfred Carter, Ltd., of
Holborn Viaduct and Shoe Lane, is now amalga-
mated with that of John Carter, and henceforth they will trade
under the style of Messrs. Carter. All communications should
be addressed to 6a, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, W.

By Royal
Warrant:

Hancocks & Co

Cash Discount 5 percent



5104
Diamonds
£34 10 0



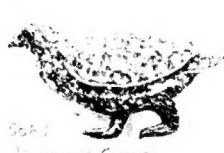
1950
Opals & Diamonds
£21 0 0



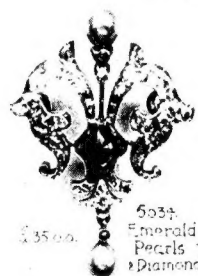
5052
Rubies & Emeralds
£28 10 0



1977
Opals & Diamonds
£25 0 0



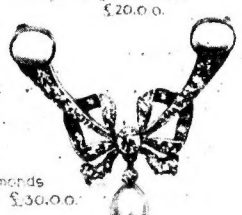
5041
Diamonds & Opals
£10 10 0



5037
Emerald
Pearls
& Diamonds
£35 0 0



4824
Turquoise & Diamonds
£20 0 0



Turquoise & Diamonds
5035 £30 0 0

152 New Bond Street, London, W.

CORNER OF 38 & 39, BRUTON STREET.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,550—Vol. LX.
Registered as a Newspaper

EDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1899

WITH EXTRA SIXTEEN-PAGE SUPPLEMENT
"The Scandal of the Century"

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d.



The Lug of War

Professional attention

The Sgt Major
brigaded with quarters

Church goes
routed by the rain

HMP

The Annual Camp of the Battalion of Cadet Volunteers from the Public Schools is this year situated in the grounds of Government House, at Aldershot. The battalion took part last week in the great sham fight in which 10,000 troops were engaged, and the boys acquitted themselves very creditably. They evidently enjoy their life in camp, and, in the opinion of visitors, are having a very good time of it.

BOY SOLDIERS UNDER TRAINING AT ALDERSHOT: THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS BATTALION IN CAMP

DRAWN BY H. M. PAGET

Topics of the Week

The
Bergen
Flirtation

THE precise significance to be attached to the German Emperor's visit to the French man-of-war *Iphigénie* has been much discussed during the past week in connection with M. Delcassé's visit to St. Petersburg. There is an order of political students to whom all geese are swans. They are people who can never witness an act of international courtesy without speculating on the intentions, in a matrimonial sense, of the parties to it. They open their eyes widely over an Imperial "How d'ye do?" and straightway their tongues begin to wag of nothing less than alliances. So it has come to pass that the German Emperor's friendly visit to a French man-of-war has become the text for newspaper and magazine articles in this country, in which the probability of a Franco-German alliance has been gravely discussed, and harrowing pictures have even been drawn of an anti-British coalition of the Continental Powers. Russian newspapers, no wiser than our own, have become almost incoherent with jealousy, and have shrieked out to the Republic a parody of President Kruger's warning to the Uitlander—"No bigamy!" It has even been said that M. Delcassé's hurried visit to St. Petersburg was undertaken in order to assure Count Mouravieff that the Bergen incident was only a harmless flirtation, and was not to be taken seriously. All this is, of course, very absurd. No one who has mastered the alphabet of international politics need be assured that a Franco-German alliance is an impossibility. The bitterness of the Alsatian question has become modified during the last twenty-nine years, but it is there all the same, and we only have to look at the French and German literature of the Peace Conference to realise how impassable a barrier it still is between the two countries. Moreover, if France were to elect to abandon her claims on Alsace-Lorraine it would only be because she was anxious to prosecute some other claims elsewhere—say in Egypt. What warrant is there for believing that Germany would be disposed to join her in so hare-brained an adventure? If Germany is not so disposed, France is not likely to abandon her hopes on the Vosges, and those hopes are absolutely incompatible with any relations between the two Powers other than those of courtesy or, perhaps, platonic friendship. None the less we do not for a moment imagine that the Bergen incident is altogether of a transitory or accidental significance. It was a public event, and was intended to have a public meaning. No doubt the intention was to show the world on the morrow of the Peace Conference that France and Germany are resolved to cultivate each other, and to place the interests of the general peace above their own differences. The incident marks a *rapprochement* of the same character as that which was brought about between Russia and Austria two years ago in regard to Balkan affairs. Neither Russia nor Austria have abandoned their aspirations in the Balkans, but they have resolved not to jeopardise the peace of the world by actively pursuing them. So it is now with France and Germany. The two Powers will endeavour to be friends in spite of Alsace. They will co-operate to consolidate the general peace. This, we take it, is the meaning to be attached to the amenities of Bergen. If they have not this meaning they have none at all, and that is only a degree less likely than the Alliance hypothesis.

It is one of the distinctive features of the pastimes of this year that while in England's national game of cricket a supremacy which is regarded almost as one of the pillars of the constitution is threatened by the Australians, the Scotch national game of golf has had to yield its championship to an English professional. Some critics may affect to see in the second of these things an explanation of the first—the reason for the English decline in cricket being taken to be that the new athletic generation is not content to play one game, but dissipates its energies among several. This ingenious theory, besides accounting for the decline of English supremacy in the summer game of cricket, owing to the successive introduction of lawn tennis, golf, and even of scientific croquet, could also be made to apply to recent English reverses at Rugby football, which has of late years paid an annual tribute of players to the inferior games of hockey and lacrosse. But the theory would not explain how it is that the Scotchmen have lost their supremacy at golf, for it is well known that they play no other game, and versatility has no charms for them. The truth is that what is at the bottom of the decline of several sports is the ubiquitous cycle, which monopolises more time and adherents than all other pastimes put together.

With another famine threatening Western and Central India, Lord Curzon has strong reason for endeavouring to reduce expenditure on frontier defence. It is true the Budget shows a substantial surplus which would be available for relief of the starving peasantry. But that balance and a good deal more would be swept away if the rate of exchange fell back to the figure at which it stood prior to closing the mints. The Viceroy only acts with common prudence, therefore, by re-arranging the military system of Borderland on a more economical basis. Nor is it open to dispute that gain of fighting strength will accrue to India at large from withdrawing the regular forces from the Samana,

Kuram, and other advanced posts. At these stations they are practically severed from the Indian army, and would not be readily available did danger threaten from any other point than the north-west. Where doubt comes in is as to the repetition of the experiment of entrusting the custody of these outposts and passes leading to them to local militia. There is no question about the pluck of the frontier tribes, but they are as treacherous as fanatical, and were religious fermentation to again affect Borderland, the new militia might prove as unfaithful to their salt as the Khyber Rifles did at the beginning of the Tirah campaign. That danger is to be attenuated by giving these new levies a larger number of British officers than has been sanctioned heretofore. But it may be doubted whether discipline would hold good for long did some Mahomedan priest of high repute preach the extermination of the infidels. At the time of the Mutiny the native troops in the service of the East India Company were amply supplied with white officers, but that did not hinder the sepoys from butchering these foreign commanders and their families as well.

The Court

THE Cowes festivities are over, and the Royal party at Osborne have returned to their ordinary quiet routine of life. The Queen remains in the Isle of Wight for a short time longer, but the Prince and Princess of Wales have gone, and both Princess Christian and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught will be leaving soon. Her Majesty will be glad of the change to the bracing Highland air, as hot weather does not suit her, and the heat has been very much felt at Osborne. However, the Queen has had much business to get through before the Court can leave for Balmoral. Besides the recent investiture, Her Majesty has conferred the Distinguished Service Order on three officers for gallantry in the Nile Expedition, and one non-commissioned officer for bravery on the Gold Coast. On Tuesday there was the last Council of the season for Her Majesty to sanction the prorogation of Parliament, and on Thursday evening the Queen was expected at Ashey Down, Sandown, to review the Portsmouth Infantry Brigade at their temporary camp. Large dinner parties have been the rule every evening, the Princess of Wales and Princess Victoria joining the party as long as the *Osborne* was off Cowes, and most of the other guests being military or naval officials. Music entertained the guests after dinner, either a military band or solos on the piano or violoncello.

To such a keen yachtsman as the Prince of Wales the ill-success of his racing yacht during the Cowes week must have been disappointing. The *Britannia* was not in her usual good form, and did not win a single race, her best performance being to come in second to the German Emperor's *Meer* for the Cowes Town Cup. However, the Prince was on board every day and enjoyed the sailing. He was also constantly at the Royal Squadron Castle, besides dining with various friends on board their yachts, such as the Comte de Castellane—who brought over his yacht *Anna* for the Coupe de France—in his splendid vessel *Vallhalla*. The Prince spent Saturday to Monday with Colonel and Mrs. Cornwallis-West at Newlands Manor, Milford-on-Sea, Hants, and on Tuesday the Prince and Princess with Princess Victoria crossed over to Portsmouth in the *Osborne* and went back to Sandringham, where Princess Maud had remained during their absence. Now the whole party go abroad—the Prince to Germany, the Princesses to Denmark. Owing to the death of her nephew, the Tsarevitch George, the Princess of Wales gave up her visit to Bayreuth and to the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland at Gmunden, and will go direct to Copenhagen. The Prince of Wales goes straight to Marienbad. After his cure he may pay a short visit to Homburg to see the Empress Frederick, who is spending the autumn at her Castle Friedrichshof close by.

All our Royal family will soon be scattered far and wide. The Duke and Duchess of York will be paying a good many visits, beginning next Tuesday with several days' stay with Lady Katherine Coke at Longford Hall, Hamilton, Derbyshire. Later they join the Queen at Balmoral, and whilst in Scotland will go to Drumlanrig Castle to stay with the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch—this visit having been put off last year owing to the death of the Queen of Denmark. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught will be in the North by the end of the month, so the Duke is going to Dundee on the 26th to open the Victoria Hospital and unveil a statue of the Queen. Princess Christian goes to Germany and Princess Louise to Switzerland, while the Duke of Cambridge is already at Homburg.

Amidst general regrets, the Duchess of Albany and her son and daughter have left England to make their home in Germany, where the Duke will be training for his new position as heir to the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. Since she came to England as a bride seventeen years ago, the Duchess of Albany has so thoroughly made herself an Englishwoman, and worked so zealously for charitable objects, that she will be greatly missed, especially round Claremont. One of her last acts was to visit the Esher National Schools, to say good-bye and to receive a deputation of Esher residents, headed by the Rector, who brought an address thanking the Duchess for her help and interest. The Duchess hopes to come back to Claremont occasionally for short visits—especially for the work of the Deptford Fund, to which she is so devoted—and when the Duke comes of age three years hence she will return with her daughter to settle in England. A large gathering of relatives attended the young Duke's confirmation at St. George's, Windsor. Princess Christian, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Princess Beatrice, Prince Arthur of Connaught, and Prince Alexander of Battenberg came up for the ceremony, which was performed by the Bishop of Winchester.

The announcement that the German Emperor comes to England this autumn to stay with the Queen has been warmly welcomed. Probably Emperor William will not come over before the Queen returns to Windsor from Balmoral, and in that case it is hoped that the Empress will be sufficiently recovered from her late accident to accompany her husband. She is going on very well, but the injury to her ankle was so severe that recovery is slow.

In Parliament

By H. W. LUCY

It was understood, I believe, on the highest authority, that Sir William Harcourt would present himself on the second reading of the Appropriation Bill, and lend a new joy to Bank Holiday by discoursing on affairs in the Transvaal. It is true that on Thursday in last week the matter had come up in special form. The Leader of the Opposition had, gently it is true, criticised ministerial policy, and Mr. Chamberlain had replied in one of his vigorous speeches. But Sir William Harcourt had contributed nothing to the debate, was, indeed, not present during its progress. He would, so the story ran, have a night all to himself.

Happily for Sir William Harcourt, not less than for the House of Commons, this intention, if ever cherished, was abandoned. Among the scanty numbers mustered in the House on Monday the colossal figure of the ex-Leader of the Opposition was not in evidence. His successor was also absent in the flesh, having carried off to Marienbad. Everything betokened a quiet, possibly a short session. There was a time when the second reading of the Appropriation Bill marked one of the field nights of the Session. The Leader of the Opposition seized the opportunity of passing in review the Acts and the policy of the Ministry since the Queen's Speech was read. The Leader of the House replied, usually carrying the war into the enemy's country. Thus the Session was wont to end up with a brisk fight, and members went off with a light heart to their holiday. The practice fell in desuetude whilst Lord Hartington sat in the seat of the Leader of the Opposition. Bored to death himself he, at the end of the Session, infused into a review such measure of boredom that his successors shirked the custom.

But though the Leaders of the Opposition refrained from speaking on this once sanctified occasion, private members were not to be denied. The peculiar charm of the Appropriation Bill in the eyes of the average member is its limitless scope. Upon the second reading speeches may be made upon any earthly topic, on things of the heavens above, and in the waters under the earth.

To Sir Charles Dilke, whose high authority, not only on foreign affairs, but on home topics, has been well sustained through the Session, was committed the honour of leading off the debate. His interposition was justified and rewarded by drawing from Mr. Brodrick an important statement with respect to policy in the Far East. It was odd to notice how erratic was the course of the debate. Sir Charles began by remarking that predominance of the South African question had a dangerous tendency, preventing people thinking about more important matters. Such matter was the present state of affairs in China, to which Sir Charles devoted a brief and pointed speech well designed to lead debate in that direction, more especially as the Transvaal had already had its turn.

Out of the Parliamentary debate the Transvaal business is as hard to be kept as was a certain Head from a particular Member that shall here be nameless. Lord Charles Beresford, who followed, after a few remarks about China, trotted off to the Transvaal, and there dwelt for the remainder of his speech. Intermittently China thereafter reasserted itself, fragments joggling down the stream of debate in company with discussion on the Leicester Guardians and Vaccination, on Church of England children being called upon to attend a Nonconformist service, on the Toulon accident, on magazine extension at Portsmouth, on the hinterland of Sierra Leone, on bloated armaments, on recruiting for the Army, on a delayed telegram in distressful Ireland, and on accidents in slate quarries.

This was tedious, tiresome, unproductive of anything but satisfaction to the family circle of particular members and the wider range of their constituents. The sitting was redeemed from obscurity by the speech of the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs. With increased responsibility Mr. St. John Brodrick has vastly improved as a speaker. He has learned to throw away the bladder of his notes, and swims with unconstrained grace and strength. Nothing amongst our best debaters was happier than his rejoinder to interruption that would have embarrassed many men. Referring to Lord Charles Beresford's remarks, he credited him with desiring to see an alliance of the Four Powers in the Far East carrying out the Open Door policy. Lord Charles protested that he had never spoken of an alliance. What he had in his mind was "a better understanding" among the Powers.

Accepting this correction, the Under Secretary went on to allude to Sir Charles Dilke's recommendation, which he spoke of as an alliance with Germany. Sir Charles was on his feet in a moment. He had never used the word alliance. What he wished to see was Great Britain "acting in co-operation with" Germany. "The noble lord and the right hon. gentleman," said Mr. Brodrick, "are both curiously anxious to avoid use of the word alliance. The Greek poet said of women, 'The best are those who are the least talked about.' Perhaps it is so with alliances." This led him to the significant statement that when the British Foreign Office seemed to be acting all by itself at Peking it was often voicing the opinion of other Powers.

The Appropriation Bill being read a second time, with the doubtful approval of a residuum of a dozen members, there remained nothing but the formalities precedent to the prorogation which quietly took place on Wednesday. It is a little quaint to find ranged around these the presentation of the Indian Budget. When new Ministers come in, full of hope and ardour, they usually undertake that the business of the Session shall be so arranged as to give early and full opportunity of discussing the Indian Budget. Ever it drifts along to its old position, being stuffed in one of the interstices of the Appropriation Bill.

Accordingly, there being some hours to spare after questions are disposed of, the Indian Budget is brought in, and always the same half-dozen men make long speeches to empty benches. This is really not so bad as it looks. When joint stock companies are doing a steady, prosperous business the attendance of shareholders at the half-yearly meetings is depressingly small. They know all is going well, and are satisfied. So it is with India and the House of Commons.

THE GRAPHIC PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION

Owing to the great pressure on our space this week in the publication of the Supplement relating to the Prayers trial, we are compelled to postpone the issue of our second Supplement, containing the prize and selected photographs in our recent Amateur Photographic Competition.

The Late Bishop of Bangor

The Right Rev. David Lewis Lloyd, late Bishop of Bangor, died last week, was one of the youngest Bishops on the bench. In February last year he was suddenly struck down by paralysis, and at the end of the year he was obliged to resign his See. Bishop Lloyd was the son of Mr. John Lloyd, of Penywern, Cardiganshire, and was born in 1844. He was educated at Lampeter Grammar School, and from that school he won a scholarship at Jesus College,



THE LATE RIGHT REV. D. LEWIS LLOYD, D.D.
Late Bishop of Bangor

Oxford, where he took a second class in Classical Moderators in 1864, and a second in "Greats" in 1866. He began life by accepting a mastership at Dolgelly Grammar School in 1867, in which year he was ordained. In 1873 he was appointed head master of the Friar's School, Bangor, which he left in 1878 on his election to the head-mastership of Christ's College, Brecon. In 1890 Bishop Campbell resigned the See of Bangor, and Dr. Lloyd was appointed Bishop in his stead. Bishop Lloyd's wide knowledge of Welsh educational affairs, and the fact that he was not identified with any party movement in the Church, caused his appointment to a Welsh See to be generally considered a wise step. He was a capable administrator, and to the last he continued to render good service to the cause of Welsh education.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S GRAPHIC
are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom, 4d. per copy irrespective of weight.
To any other part of the World the rate would be 4d. FOR EVERY 2 OZ.
Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.

NOTICE TO TRAVELLERS.

"THE GRAPHIC," "DAILY GRAPHIC," OR "GOLDEN PENNY"
WILL BE SENT POST FREE BY THE FIRST MORNING MAIL
TO ANY ADDRESS IN FRANCE, ITALY, GERMANY, OR THE
CONTINENT GENERALLY, FOR ONE MONTH AT THE
FOLLOWING RATES:
"THE GRAPHIC," 2s. 8d. | "THE DAILY GRAPHIC," 4s. 4d.
"THE GOLDEN PENNY," 8d.
A DAILY AND WEEKLY COMFORT TO THOSE AWAY FROM HOME.

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON.

THE GRAPHIC (6d.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE GRAPHIC	Edition.	Yearly, including Summer & Xmas Nos.	Half-Yearly, including Summer or Xmas No.	Quarterly, No extras.
UNITED KINGDOM	Thick	s. d. 51 0	s. d. 25 6	s. d. 7 1
	De Luxe	45 0	22 6	10 4
TO ANY OTHER PART OF THE WORLD	Medium	37 6	18 9	8 8
	Home	39 3	19 10	9 3
	De Luxe	38 0	19 0	13 6

There is a Thin-paper Edition printed, the rate for which abroad is 33s. per annum; but as the appearance of the illustrations on this paper is so inferior in comparison, subscribers are particularly invited to order any of the edition quoted above in preference.

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publishers,
THE GRAPHIC OFFICE, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street).
ENGRAVINGS and ETCHINGS, SUITABLE FOR WEDDING PRESENTS.
"THE GRASS-CROWNED HEADLAND," Peter Graham, R.A.; "LITTLE FATIMA," Lord Leighton, P.R.A.; "SALMON FISHING," Douglas Adams; "THE STIRRUP," J. L. E. Meissonier; "MORNING, ISLE OF ARRAN," J. MacWhirter, A.R.A.; "ON THE AVON," Vicat Cole, R.A.; "THE POOL," W. L. Wyllie; "CORNER OF OLD ENGLAND," C. E. Johnson, R.L.; "ROSES HAVE THORNS," Haynes Williams; "THE SEA HATH ITS PEARLS," W. H. Margeson; "PARTRIDGE DRIVING," A. Thorburn; "STORMING OF DARGAI," Caton Woodville; "THE DREAMERS," Albert Moore; "FIRE WORSHIPPERS," Herbert Dicksee; "THOUGHTS," Marcus Stone, R.A.; "AN OFFER OF MARRIAGE," W. Dendy Sadler; "DEPARTING DAY," Carl Heffner.—GEO. REES' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 3d. Sent to any part of the world.

NATIONAL GALLERY OF BRITISH ART, MILLBANK S.W.

Open from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesday, and Saturday. Free. Students' Days, Thursdays and Fridays, 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. Admission 6d.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

ORIENT LINE OF

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS,

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FORTNIGHT WITH HER MAJESTY'S MAILS.
Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

	Tons		Tons
AUSTRAL	5,524	ORIZABA	6,297
CUZCO	3,918	OROTAVA	5,857
LUSITANIA	3,912	ORMUZ	6,387
OPHIR	6,910	OROYA	6,297
ORIENT	5,365	ORUBA	5,857

Managers { F. GREEN & CO. } Head Offices: Fenchurch Avenue, London.
{ ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO. }
For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

ORIENT COMPANY'S PLEASURE CRUISES

by their Steamship
LUSITANIA, 3,012 tons register, 4,000 h.p.,
For COPENHAGEN, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG,
BALTIC CANAL, &c.,
leaving London August 18, arriving back September 15.
For SICILY, GREECE, CONSTANTINOPLE, MALTA, ALGIERS, &c.,
leaving London September 21, arriving back October 30.
High-class cuisine, string band, &c.
Managers { F. GREEN & CO. } Head Offices: Fenchurch Avenue.
{ ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO. }
For particulars apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C., or to the West End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE SOUTH COAST.

RIGHTON	Frequent Fast Trains from Victoria, Clapham Junction and London Bridge.
SEAFORD	
EASTBOURNE	Trains in connection from Kensington (Addison Road) and West Brompton.
BEXHILL	
ST. LEONARDS	Direct Train from Victoria 11.0 a.m. to Bexhill without calling, arr. 12.40 p.m., and Hastings 12.55 p.m. Slip Carriages arr. Eastbourne 12.35 p.m.
HASTINGS	
WORTHING	Cheap Week-end return Tickets, issued every Friday, Saturday, and Sunday.
LITTLEHAMPTON	Pullman Car Trains between London and Brighton and London and Eastbourne.
BOGNOR	
HAYLING ISLAND	
PORTSMOUTH	
THORSEA	

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

RYDE	VENTNOR	Through Tickets issued and luggage Registered throughout.
COWES	FRESHWATER	The Trains run to and from the Portsmouth Harbour Station. The Isle of Wight Trains also run to and from the Ryde Pier Station, thereby enabling Passengers to step from the Train to the Steamer and vice versa.
SANDOWN	ST. HELENS	
SHANKLIN	BEMBRIDGE	

PORTSMOUTH AND THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

Weekday Fast Through Trains and Boat Service:—										
FROM	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Victoria ... dep.	9 13	10 31	11 35	11 40	1 45	1 50	3 55	4 0	4 55	4 55
London Bridge ..	9 40	10 25	11 40	11 40	1 50	1 50	4 0	4 55	4 55	4 55
Portsmouth ... arr.	12 5	12 55	1 41	2 16	3 50	4 22	5 55	6 30	6 58	7 37
Ryde ...	12 10	1 40	2 20	3 0	4 30	5 10	6 35	7 20	7 51	8 30
Sandown ...	1 40	2 18	2 45	3 38	4 57	5 45	7 0	8 19	8 19	9 24
Shanklin ...	1 49	2 24	2 50	3 45	5 4	5 50	7 5	8 25	8 25	9 30
Ventnor ...	2 11	2 35	3 10	3 36	5 15	6 0	7 15	8 37	8 37	9 40
Cowes ...	1 25	3 17	3 17	3 35	6 0	6 0	7 54	7 55	8 0	9 0
Newport ...	2 58	3 5	3 5	3 55	6 25	6 25	8 44	8 44	8 55	9 0
Freshwater ...	3 35	3 35	3 35	4 40	6 58	6 58	9 30	9 30	9 30	9 30

For particulars see Time Books, or address Superintendent of the Line, L. B. and S. C. Ry., London Bridge, S.E.

SEASIDE SEASON.—NORMANDY COAST.

DIEPPE	CAEN	Circular Tickets are issued via Newhaven, Dieppe and Rouen, and via Newhaven and Caen, comprising all the principal places of interest in Normandy and Brittany.
FECAMP	AVRANCHES	
ETRETAT	LUC-S-MER	
TROUVILLE	TREPOT-MERS	
CABOURG		

PARIS AND THE CONTINENT.—Royal Mail Route by 20-knot Steamers, via Newhaven, Dieppe, and Rouen. The Cheapest Route. Two Express Services 10.0 a.m. and 8.50 p.m. from London daily, including Sundays. Through Registration of Baggage extending to Lausanne, Berne, Neuchatel, Montreux, &c. Through connections from the North via Victoria. Direct and Circular Tickets to all parts. CAEN FOR LOWER NORMANDY AND BRITANNY. Roads and Scenery specially recommended to Cyclists. Direct Steamer from Newhaven every Weekday.

REGISTRATION OF LUGGAGE.—Passengers are warned that unless their luggage is presented for registration 15 minutes before the departure of the train, it is liable to be left behind.

For Fares, Time Books, &c., address Continental Manager
L. B. & S. C. Ry., London Bridge, S.E.

ROYAL MAIL ROUTE TO HOLLAND. HARWICH-HOOK ROUTE

TO THE CONTINENT daily (Sundays included).
QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.
EXPRESS SERVICE TO NORWAY, DENMARK AND SWEDEN.
RESTAURANT CARS and THROUGH CARRIAGES on the North and South German Express Trains to and from the Hook.
HARWICH-ANTWERP Route for the Ardennes (Cheapest Continental Holiday). Brussels, Spa, etc., every Weekday.
COMBINATION TICKETS (Rundreise System). CHEAP THROUGH TICKETS and Tours to all parts of the Continent.
From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.
The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.
HAMBURG, via Harwich by G.S.N. Co.'s S.S. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

QUICK CHEAP ROUTE TO DENMARK, SWEDEN, and Norway, via Harwich and Esbjerg.

The Steamers of the UNITED STEAMSHIP COMPANY of COPENHAGEN sail from HARWICH (Parkston Quay) for ESBJERG every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday night, returning from Esbjerg every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday evening.
Return Fares: Esbjerg, 33s.; Copenhagen, 70s. 6d.
The service will be performed by the s.s. N. J. Fjord and the s.s. Koldinghuus.
These fast steamers have excellent accommodation for passengers.
For further information address Tegner, Price and Co., 107, Fenchurch Street, London, or the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

SUMMER TOURS IN SCOTLAND.—THE ROYAL ROUTE.

COLUMBA, IONA, &c. SAIL DAILY, MAY TILL OCTOBER.
Official Guide 6d. and 1s. Tourist Programme post free from
DAVID MACBRAYNE, 119, HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, & AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURRACHEE, CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS & ROUND THE WORLD TOURS.—For particulars apply at the London Office, 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or 25, Cockspur Street, S.W.

JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU, AND ROUND THE WORLD.—The MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS of the PACIFIC MAIL AND OCCIDENTAL AND ORIENTAL STEAMSHIP COMPANIES leave SAN FRANCISCO TRI-MONTHLY. CHOICE of any ATLANTIC LINE to NEW YORK, thence by picturesque routes of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY. Stops allowed at points of interest. For Pamphlets, Time Schedules, and Through Tickets, apply to Ismay, Imrie and Co., 30, James Street, Liverpool; 84, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.; or Rudolf Falck, General European Agent, London.—City offices, 49, Leadenhall Street, E.C.; West End, 18, Cockspur Street, S.W.; and 25, Water Street, Liverpool.

C.P.R. OCEAN SERVICES.

CHEAP ROUND THE WORLD Tickets (15 routes).
NEW ZEALAND, AUSTRALIA } Monthly from Vancouver.
FIJI, and HAWAII. }
YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA). } Three-Weekly from Vancouver.
SHANGHAI, HONG KONG. }
For tickets, free pamphlets, apply Canadian Pacific Railway, 67, King William Street, London Bridge, E.C., or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

NORTH OF SCOTLAND AND ORKNEY AND SHETLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S SUMMER CRUISES.

The fine steam yacht *St. Svanhild*, from Leith, to Copenhagen, Christiania and West Coast and Fjords of Norway, August 15. Inclusive fare, £10 10s. Four-berthed Cabin for £34.
From Albert Dock, Leith to Caithness and the Orkney and Shetland Islands, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, and from Aberdeen five times a week, from May 1 to September 30. Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London E.C.; Wordie and Co., 40, West Nile Street, Glasgow; George Hourston, 64, Constitution Street, Leith; Charles Merrylees, Manager, Aberdeen.

MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.—ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY, AND REGENT STREET, W.
Nightly, at 8, and Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 3 and 5.
Most beautiful Chorus and Ballad singing in the World.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.

GREAT HOLIDAY PROGRAMME.
Admission One Shilling. Children Sixpence.
MARVELLOUS ATTRACTIONS. WONDERFUL SIGHTS.
ALL FREE IN THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW, 2.0 and 7.0.
EARLY VARIETIES, 10 a.m.
THE RENOWNED ZEO in a NEW SENSATION.
THE FLYING ORTELLOS.
AROS SHOT FROM A ROMAN CROSS-BOW.
JIM JEFFRIES, CHAMPION BOXER OF THE WORLD.
v. THE WORLD'S EX-CHAMPIONS, 9.45.
ANNIE LUKER'S GREAT DIVE.
ALVANTEE'S SLIDE FOR LIFE.
200 ARTISTS. 100 TURNS.
THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW, 2.0 and 7.0. EARLY VARIETIES, 10 a.m. ALL FREE. Including ZEO in the "SPIRIT OF THE SPHINX"; JIM JEFFRIES, CHAMPION BOXER OF THE WORLD (9.45 p.m.); the Comical OSTINS, Knockabouts; the OTTAWAYS, Champion Bones; the ACROBATIC BALLET TROUPE; the CONDOS, Japanese; the Marvellous FLYING ORTELLOS; the HUMAN ARROW. Shot from a Cross-Bow; Jeannette Latour, Ballad Vocalist; the VEZEYS Dog Musicians; the JONES AMONDA and LUPINO, Pantomimists in "ROBINSON CRUSOE"; Willis, Comical Conjuror; Jovial Joe Colver; Maude Coleno, Comedienne; OTHELLO in Herculean Feats; Dollie St. Claire, Medley Dance; Swift and Smart, in the "Masher Policeman"; Leo May, Kangaroo Dance; ANNIE LUKER'S Dive from the Roof; Nellie and Paulo, Animated Mask and Danseuse; ALVANTEE'S Sensational Slide from the Roof to Stage; Grace Dudley, Serio; Ala Coma, Juggler; the Daisy Ballet Troupe; Baroux and Bion, Eccentric Knockabouts; the Genuine KENTUCKY Troupe of Plantation Singers and Dancers; Elliott and Wayne, Comedy Acrobats; Kendler, Conjuror; the Ottaways, Burlesque Boxers; Maude Stuart, Serio; the Charming BALLET OCTETTE; the Henderson Trio, Instrumentalists and Dancers; Ros and Ros, "Fun in a Gymnasium," and a host of others. All Free in the WORLD'S GREAT SHOW, 2.0 and 7.0. EARLY VARIETIES, 10 a.m. 14 hours' Entertainment for One Shilling. Children 6d. Come Early and Stay Late.
See the GREAT PRIZE FIGHT at 4.0 and 9.0. The whole of the Ten Rounds, SHARKEY v. MCCOY. See the GRAND SWIMMING ENTERTAINMENT at 5.0 and 10.0.
See (Free) JIM JEFFRIES v. Recognised ex-Champions on the GREAT CENTRAL STAGE at 9.45 p.m.

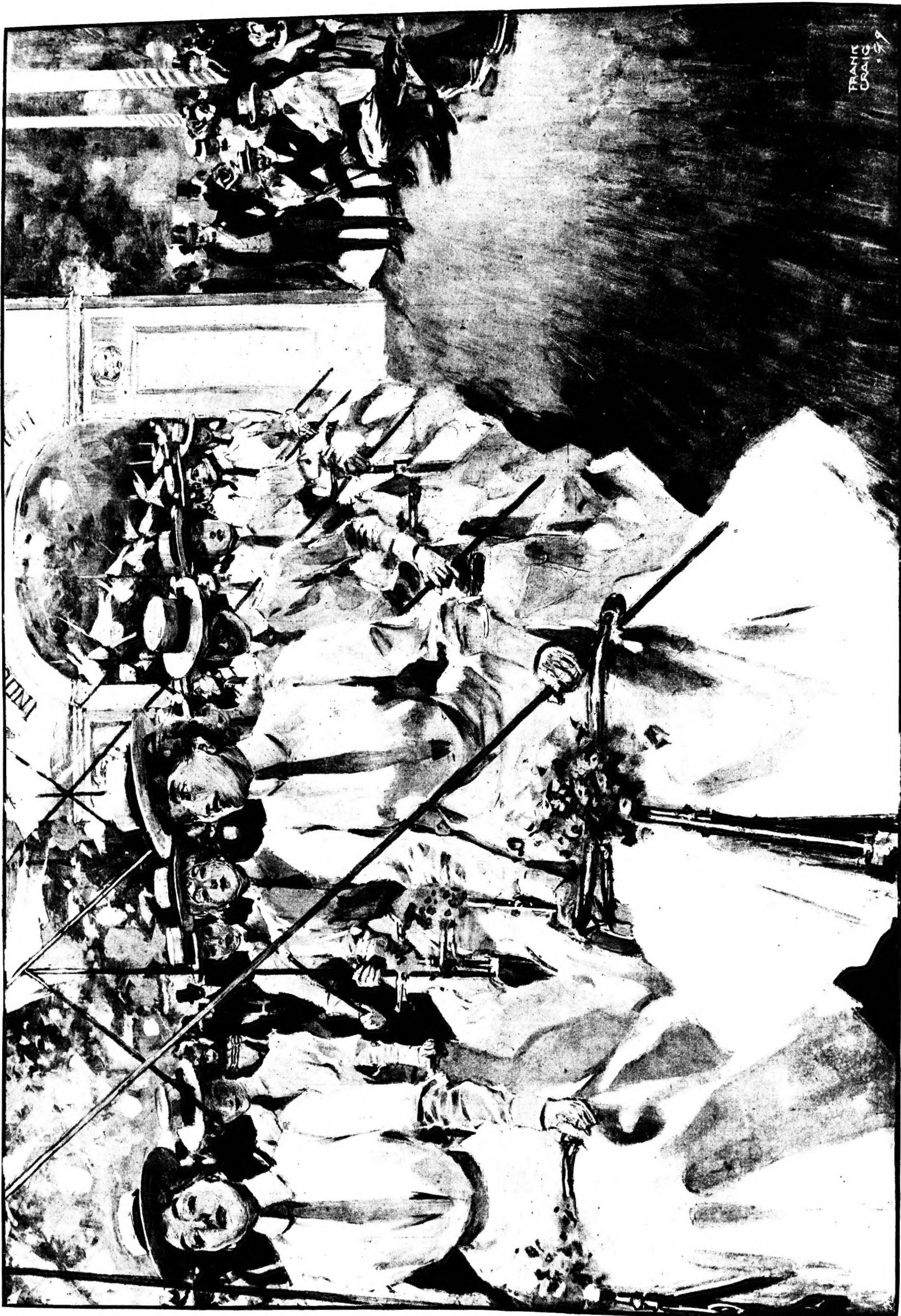
GREATER BRITAIN EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT, WEST BROMPTON and WEST KENSINGTON. IMRE KIRALFY—Director-General.

Admission 1s. Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.
VICTORIA, QUEENSLAND
BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA, WEST AUSTRALIA, and other COLONIAL SECTIONS.
GREAT MINING COURT.
BAND OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS.
BAND OF HON. ARTILLERY COMPANY.
THE LONDON EXHIBITIONS' ORCHESTRAL BAND.
GRAND SPECIAL FREE ATTRACTIONS DAILY.
ANIMATA, the Mysterious Ball Ascensionist.
The Great Canadian WATER CHUTE.
THE EGYPTIAN CITY.
Bicycle Polo. African Gold Mine. Tiger and Bear Show. Feszly's Grand Panorama. Royal Bioscope. Swan Boats.

"SAVAGE SOUTH AFRICA"
in the
EMPRESS THEATRE,
GREATER BRITAIN EXHIBITION.
Depicted by Fittis' Monster Aggregation.
Twice daily, at 3.30 and 8.0.
Thousands of Reserved Seats at 1s., 2s., 3s., and 4s.
One Thousand Matabele, Basutos, Swazis, Hottentots, Cape and Transvaal Boers, Basuto Ponies, Zebras, Wildebeests, African Lions, Leopards, Tigers, Baboons, Wild Dogs, and a Herd of Elephants.
THE ORIGINAL GWELO STAGE COACH.
WILSON'S HEROIC DEATH AT SHANGHAI.
All under Cover.
SEE THE KAFFIR KRAAL, PEOPLED BY 300 NATIVES.

ROYAL DUBLIN SOCIETY.

GREAT IRISH HORSE SHOW, AUGUST 22, 23, 24, 25, BALL'S BRIDGE, DUBLIN. The Largest Show of Hunters in the world. Trotting, Driving, and Jumping Competitions. Programme on application. RICHARD J. MOSS, Registrar, Leinster H. U. C. Dublin.



A charming and graceful exhibition of skilful cycling was given last week at the Crystal Palace. Some thirty ladies took part in the display, the proceeds of which were devoted to a local charity. All were clad in white, and half of them wore pink waists and ties, while the other half wore green. Each division had two leaders, distinguished by bouquets of white lilies on the handle bars. In the evolutions performed every lady carried a lance in one hand, guiding her machine with the other, the effect produced by the display being very pretty.

A NOVEL BICYCLE DISPLAY BY LADIES AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE

DRAWN BY FRANK CRAIG



"He had not, however, reached the bottom before he was greeted by Winefred, who had taken the lantern and held it so as to assist him."

WINEFRED: A STORY OF THE CHALK CLIFFS

By S. BARING-GOULD. Illustrated by EDGAR BUNDY, R.I.

CHAPTER XIII.

OUT OF THE SNARE

In a moment Winefred was surrounded by men. There was something alarming in their appearance, with blackened faces.

One, a tall vigorous fellow, apparently young, stood forward and questioned her.

"What! Winefred Marley?"

"Yes—I want to speak to Captain Rattenbury. Where is he?"

"He is not here. I am his son."

"Jack!—You! Your father has been betrayed. I overheard the officer from Lyme arranging to take you all. He has sent for the soldiers. He knows that you are to meet the carts at Heathfield Cross."

"When did you hear this?"

"To-day—some hours ago—on the beach, below the station. I was behind a rock, and they did not see me."

"Why did you not speak of this before?"

"Your father was not at home, or I would have done so. I waited, expecting every hour to see him come in. Now I have run away whilst mother is asleep."

"You are a brave, good girl," said the young man. He turned to the men. "What is to be done?" he asked.

"We must go back," said one or two.

"You must not go back," exclaimed Winefred. "Indeed you must not; the soldiers are on the road from Musbury."

"Then forward."

"That will not do. The coastguard in force are watching at Heathfield Cross."

The men were silent.

After some consideration, in a dead silence, Jack said, "There is but one course open. We must creep along the lanes to Hay and Buckland, and stow our goods wherever we can."

"Do you think that possible? I suspect that they are drawing in from east and west, and have taken the precaution to stop all the earths to the north."

Winefred knew by the voice that the man who spoke was David Nutall, to whom she had taken the captain's letter.

"I know they will have done that," she said. "I heard them say as much. They intended drawing a net round you, and leaving you no way of escape save over the cliffs into the sea."

Again an anxious silence ensued.

Then one asked: "Jack! how about the undercliff? Has not your father got runs and ratholes there that would contain us all?"

"No," answered the young man. "He is too wary for that. He knows that the very first place that would be searched would be his cottage."

"There is something in that. Then there is no help for it; we must drop our goods—there in yonder plantation I advise, and get away singly as best we may."

"We shall be caught and detained till the whole of this bit of country has been put through the sieve, and if they find the tubs—we are done for."

"It is a bad job."

"I vote we fight rather than lose our goods."

"There are too many. We should be overpowered."

"I do not relish losing everything without making an effort to break through."

"I can tell you what to do," said the girl, "and also where you may conceal everything."

"Where is that?"

"To-day I saw that the cliff has parted under mother's cottage. The rock is torn in half, and I climbed the crack from the beach to the top. Where I went up you can go down. The crack is quite new and is narrow. At the end it is choked with earth and stones. If you have ropes you can lower the kegs and then steal away by the coast, and by water to Beer. Then let the soldiers and the rest draw together; they will take neither you nor what you are carrying. They will not know what has become of you. No one knows of this hiding place but myself—there was none a week ago, only some cracking of the surface that tumbled down our wall."

The men consulted in an undertone.
 "If the soldiers do come along the roads from all sides they will meet to shake hands, that is all," said Winefred. "I should laugh to see their faces."
 "The girl is right," said Jack. "Winefred, lead the way at once."

Then again the men formed in line, and she, walking beside the young man, headed the procession.

"But where is the captain?" she asked.
 "No occasion to be alarmed about him," answered Jack. "Trust to his cleverness. They can do nothing with him if he has nothing in his carts. He is going, he will say, to fetch hay from Axmouth which he has contracted to deliver at Lyme."

Winefred led the way, partly along lanes, partly over hedges, through gates, under the boughs of the young firs. She was fearless now; her only care was not to stumble on any of the preventive men.

She laughed in her heart to think that she who had lectured Jack against smuggling should herself be involved in one of these illegal ventures. But what she was doing was not for the sake of gain, but in discharge of a debt of gratitude.

Jack, however, was ill at ease. He did not relish the business on which he was engaged, and he was drawn into it solely by obligations to his father, who needed his services at the time, which was one of emergency.

As he walked along he considered the magnitude of the risks he ran, imprisonment and its consequences, the closing against him of every honourable profession.

Should he escape, then he was firmly resolved never again to engage in such a transaction, not, however, because of its danger, but because it was repugnant to his tastes rather than not consonant with his principles.

The old man had been associated with the trade all his days, took a pride in it, he could not leave the groove, did not desire to do so, looked on his profession as manly and honourable. He had no wish, no thought, but that Jack should continue in it, but carry it on upon a grander scale, and it was with this in view that he was furnishing him with a fast sailing cutter. But Jack felt a repugnance against deliberately, at the outset, entering on a career that placed him in antagonism with the laws of his country. Of moral scruple he had not an atom, nor did any moral objection enter into the composition of Winefred's dislike to the trade. His objection was founded on inexpediency. Hers on the business being one of "hole and corner," as she termed it.

"No," said Jack, half to himself, "never again."

"What—never again?" asked Winefred in a whisper.

He did not answer. He was not responsible to her for his thoughts.

"Jack," said she in a low tone, "why did you come out to-night?"

"Why," he answered, "for one reason, because you told me not to do so. A man hates to be ordered about by a woman."

"Even when her advice is good."

"Yes. Because she orders one way, there is something in him that forces him to go contrary."

"I always thought that men were fools," said Winefred. "Now you tell me they are so, and I believe you with all my heart. Women are men's good angels."

"That you are to-night, Winney."

He looked at her trudging by his side in the uncertain light, and he thought how much he owed to her. It was she, and she alone, who was leading him out of the toils.

But for her intervention, in another half-hour he would have been in the hands of the officers of the Crown.

The men did not speak, and Winefred comprehended that it was not for her to break the silence.

The train had crossed the brook, and was now mounting the hillside that led to the downs which overhung the sea. The growl of the waves became more audible.

Presently they were on the common, crossing it as a black worm, aiming at one point towards which Winefred led confidently.

"We shall need a light," she whispered.

"Not on the cliff. We should attract attention."

"No, in the chasm. I am not a fool; why should you consider me one?"

"When we reach the place—"

"We are almost there now. Walk cautiously. If one were to fall over it would be worse than falling into the hands of the guard. Bid them halt."

Jack elevated both his arms, and the convoy stood still.

With precaution, observing every yard of ground in front of her, Winefred advanced.

All at once she stopped dead, looked back and said—"Hist! Here is the crack. Do not come to the edge lest it break away."

Jack Rattenbury stepped up to her, and she showed him the mouth of the rent. He could see a black irregular stain; in the feeble light it did not show as a gulf. It might have been ink run over the turf—but ink in floods. How deep it was he could not conjecture, for it showed no depth, only level blackness.

"How far down?" he asked.

"To the very level of the beach," she answered, "except at the end where the tear begins, and there it is choked with earth and stone that has crumbled and tumbled in. You will not be able to carry the kegs down, the slope is steep as a spire, and is broken in places by bits of rock, and in others soft as dough. You must lower the tubs."

"Rope!" ordered Jack, turning to the man nearest. Then, "Some one will have to descend."

"That will I," said the girl, "but I must have a light."

"It is surely unsafe for you to attempt it."

"Not at all. I have climbed it. I know what it is like. I have led you so far. I will go through with my enterprise. Let me have a lantern."

One was passed to young Rattenbury.

Winefred stepped along the fringe of the rent till she reached its extreme limit.

"I can descend here in safety," she said, "but it is not easy work, and a heavy man might sink in the rubbish; see, I am over the edge already. When I am lower down I will light the lantern. It is a little difficult at first to descend, but it becomes easier further down. Do not fear for me. I learned how to do it to-day—I mean

yesterday. It is past midnight now. You shall follow me after you have lowered the casks."

She disappeared into the black chasm. It made the heart of the young man stand still for a moment. He expected to hear a heavy fall. Then a white hand was extended out of it, and he let her take the lantern.

"Is there room for me also?" he asked.

"No; it is steep and narrow. Give me flint and steel."

In another moment he saw a flutter of sparks, then a glow that brightened as the girl breathed on the ignited tinder. Finally came a burst of yellow flame. She had kindled the candle, and this she at once inserted in the lantern.

Now only could he see the wall of the chasm, and the flintstones glistening in it like eyes. Below all was impenetrable darkness.

"Have no fear," said Winefred, cheerfully, and began the descent.

Jack watched the light as it danced down. It was seen here, then there, as she circumvented some fallen block that had lodged and wedged itself in the chasm. Then boldly she mounted another, and leaped down from it. Next moment she was struggling through soft chalk like a snowdrift. Then a shoot of stones was sent bounding down the incline, dislodged by her feet. Jack dared not lean over lest he should occasion some of the friable chalk of the edge to give way and fall upon her.

The star diminished in size. Now it was invisible, then only discernible by the faint glow it cast on the walls. Anon it flashed forth once more. It seemed to Jack as though an hour had passed before the light became stationary, and a voice, confused by the echo of the sides, came up to him, "I am at the bottom, lower the kegs."

"Stand back," shouted Jack in reply, "lest the falling stones crush you."

"I will go to the mouth," answered Winefred. "But I leave the light where it is. Lower at once."

"No," called Jack; "not so, lest the light be extinguished. Put the light on one side out of risk."

Winefred guessed rather than heard what he said, and she placed the lantern in the cave she had observed on her ascent. By this means it was sheltered from stones that might be dislodged and fall. But where it was it cast a halo upon the white wall opposite.

As soon as Jack conceived that Winefred was beyond reach, he bade the men pass a rope through the loops attached to the kegs, one after the other, and let them down into the abyss. When the slackening of the cord assured him that a cask was lodged, then he cast down one end and drew the rope up to lower another in a similar manner. He would not venture to do this with more than one man at a time to stand on the edge and let down the butts. The operation was consequently somewhat slow, nevertheless it was in time brought to a conclusion, and then he told the men that they must descend at the extremity of the rift, reach the shore, and make the best of their way home. By means of the ferryboat all could cross. On the morrow, at about the same hour, they would return and move the goods and dispose of them as seemed most advisable, after he had consulted with his father.

The men could descend only singly, lest one following another should send down stones on him who preceded him.

Then Jack leaped into the chasm and vanished.

The men looked at each other.

Said one to his mate, "I think I shall slip over the downs."

"Aye," said a second. "I had rather risk the chance of running into the mouths of the sharks than go down yonder."

"And I," said a third, "shall turn into the straw in Bindon barn, and lie there till daylight. I am not disposed to go underground without the assistance of the undertaker."

"We have our orders," said one of the young Nutalls.

"That's right, my boy," spoke old David. "Follow me," and he went over the side.

Jack Rattenbury descended step by step in the darkness. It was a difficult and dangerous downward climb, to be executed only with extreme caution, but he achieved it.

He had not, however, reached the bottom before he was greeted by Winefred, who had taken the lantern and held it so as to assist him.

"Look," she said. "Here at the side is a little cavern. I have already rolled in two of the kegs. When the men are down we will stow the lot in there."

Slowly, and in single file, the men arrived, with a few exceptions.

"Make haste and get away," said Winefred. "This has been a longer business than I thought. Leave me the light, and I will douse it at the least alarm. I can get the kegs in, and no one can see them when there."

"You are a brave girl," said Jack. "I thank you, and you shall be well rewarded."

"I want no reward," she answered, "except this, that you say I won't to what I bade before—when I said 'Don't.'"

"Well—I won't. I swear it. This is the last time."

CHAPTER XIV.

BURIED ALIVE

"You cannot stay here alone," said Jack, "I will remain with you."

"You must rejoin your men. Leave me. Your way is to the mouth of the Axe, and mine—I will go along the beach till I reach the path to the station—no, I dare not go that way. Some of the angry and disappointed men might meet and question me—Why out at night? I would confess nothing, but they might suspect something by the way I came down and get home as fast as may be after I have got the kegs rolled into the cave and concealed."

"I do not like to desert you here at this hour."

"Time with you is precious. With me it is only a matter of concern to relieve my mother's anxiety and alarm should she chance to wake and miss me."

The young man laid his hands on the girl's shoulders.

"Winefred, I shall never forget what you have done for me to-night. I cannot find words in which to thank you, but my heart is full."

"Well, go."

"Good-night, Winefred. Henceforth we are no longer strangers, but friends."

"Yes, till we quarrel."

"For that there must be an occasion."

Then he started.

She listened as his feet displaced the pebbles on the beach. She listened till the roar of the inrolling tide drowned his steps. Then she went back into the chasm.

The lantern still threw a sickly light on the white wall opposite.

She had to pick her way among the kegs that encumbered the floor, and lift or roll them up a heap of soil before she reached the cave. The barrels were happily small. A tubman carried a pair of them, one slung at his back and the other in front of him. They were heaped up where they had lodged on their descent. The hoops of rope attached to each, and inseparable from the tubs, loops furnished by the dealers in France who consigned the spirits to the smugglers—these greatly facilitated the transit.

Winefred got several into the cave where they were attached on the entrance. The girl entered and busied herself in arranging them along the side.

Then she left the natural, improvised cellar, and commenced rolling and hauling the casks. The cave, as she had found, had been severed in half; a portion of it certainly penetrated through the portion of the cliff that had split away from the main mass. She looked and saw the crown of the arch just showing above the floor on the further side of the chasm, at a considerably lower level, thus proving that the separated bulk had sunk in splitting off.

She examined the small opening that showed, and might see if it were feasible to stow any of the tubs there, and to obviate the labour of rolling or carrying them uphill. She threw a stone, and it fell, rolling over, indicating that the floor of this portion of the cavern was tilted at a steep incline.

Satisfied that it would not do for her to attempt to descend any of the tubs in there she resumed her toil of carrying them to the upper cavern. She worked on diligently, but the work was trying, and she became exhausted and hot. Then she seated herself and wiped her face with her sleeve.

The smell of the spirits pervaded the air and made her giddy.

As soon as she had recovered her breath she rose, and finding the entrance again encumbered, she again went within to roll the casks against the sides. That she might see where to place them she planted the lantern in the middle. She counted the kegs. She had ranged more than half the entire number, but she doubted whether she would have strength to store all. Moreover, she was becoming anxious to go home lest her mother should discover her absence. Not only was this so because of the alarm into which Mrs. Marley would be thrown by her disappearance, but also because, should she find her, she would assuredly rush forth and rouse the neighbourhood to search for her, and this, under the circumstances, might lead to detection of her part in the rescue.

Stirred by this thought, she took up the lantern to resume her task, when—with a rush and a rattle—down came a mass of chalk-rubble and soil from above.

Happily the fall took place without the cave in the chasm, so that none of it touched Winefred. She was, however, frightened. She stood holding the lantern, breathless, expectant of more, waiting till the cataract should cease.

Considerably alarmed though she was, she did not at the moment suppose that her position was endangered. She congratulated herself that she was under cover when the avalanche occurred. Had she been outside the cave she would have been struck down and buried by the fallen masses.

Owing to the feeble light diffused by the candle through the horn sides, she was unable to see far and discover the extent of the fall. It was some minutes before she ventured to approach the entrance. There were stones on the floor that had not been there before, and she was able to distinguish a bank of earth where had been the cave door. Moreover a strong smell of brandy, far stronger than before, pervaded the air.

Dread came over her, like a cold wave rolling down on and enveloping her—a dread lest the mouth might be choked. It was an imperious necessity for her at once to ascertain whether there remained any way of escape.

She threw open the door of the lantern to afford a light, and then she saw that a mass of rubble mounting to a small summit encumbered the entrance, and apparently completely choked it.

Winefred found that she must climb this; she did so, using and rolling down the pieces of chalk and marl and sand before her.

She thrust the lantern before her, to see if any gleam of light shot through and reflected itself against the further wall of the cliff. She looked to see if any indraught caused the flame to waver.

The earth and stone were heaped dense to the very summit, and to what a depth above the mouth of the cave without means impossible for her to conjecture.

To add to her terror and bewilderment, the fumes of the spirits became stronger and more pungent, stupefying her brain. The stones in falling had stove in some of the barrels, and their contents oozed forth.

Winefred's heart stood still for a moment as she realised the full meaning of her situation.

Then she staggered down the heap and retreated to the recess of the cave, set the lantern before her, looked into it, and for a moment became the prey of despair.

But Winefred was young, energetic and brave. She snatched the candle.

How long would that last? How long would it be before day broke?

But when daylight came, none would penetrate into this vault where she was interred alive. Yet, possibly there might be a rift, some eyelet hole through which it might enter and afford a way of escape.

What was the time?

She put her hand to her belt for the watch that had been given her. It was not there. She had not brought it with her.

She left the lantern where it was and went again to the entrance and worked with hands and feet to roll down and tear through the dead mass of rubble. She worked on till she was blinded with sweat and tears, till her head whirled, till her powers were failing, and then she reeled back to the depths of the cave to see the sick of the candle fallen over and burn uncertainly in the melted grease.

She put her hand to it.
It went out.
Then she threw herself forward on her hands, gasping, her pulse leaping, her brain swimming.
"I am buried alive!" she cried. "Oh, mother! what will she think? What will she do?" Her hands gave way, she fell on her face, and consciousness deserted her.
(To be continued)

The Theatres

By W. MOY THOMAS

THE great heats furnish a sufficient explanation of the fact that more theatres of the higher class than usual have remained this year with closed doors during Bank holiday week. The LYCEUM, DRURY LANE, COVENT GARDEN, HER MAJESTY'S, the HAY-MARKET, the GARRICK, the ST. JAMES'S, the ADELPHI, the STRAND, the GAIETY, the VAUDEVILLE, the COMEDY, the OPERA COMIQUE, the PRINCE OF WALES'S, TERRY'S, the DUKE OF YORK'S, DALY'S, the ROYALTY and the OLYMPIC have all been out of the running, and the only West End houses which maintained the unequal contest with the sultry atmosphere of August have been the GLOBE with *The Gry Lord Quex*, the COURT with *Wheels Within Wheels*, the SAVOY with *H.M.S. Pinafore* and *Trial by Jury*, the AVENUE with *Pot Pourri*, the SHAFTESBURY with *The Belle of New York*, the CRIT RICH with *The Wild Rabbi*, and the LYRIC with the new American comic opera *El Capitan*.

Far other has it been in the suburbs, where playgoers appear to be of a hardier race, or, at least, to take less account of the "skyeey influences." Far and wide in the suburbs and outer fringes of London, and not only in the magnificent new play-houses like the PRINCESS OF WALES'S at Kennington, and the CORONET at Notting Hill, but in their older rivals—the SURREY, the PAVILION, the GRAND at Islington, and the BRIANNIA, dramatic entertainments have been in brisk demand, as betokened by the fact that nearly every one of these houses gave on Monday last both an afternoon and an evening performance. The SHAKE-PEARE at Clapham Junction, indeed, as well as the BROADWAY Theatre, Deptford, and MORTON'S Theatre at Greenwich even ventured on Monday to produce new romantic dramas, or rather romantic dramas which, though they had been played in the country, were new to London.

An American dramatic critic, who, like Burns's friend, Captain Grose, has been among us "takin' notes," has put forth an energetic appeal for more generous treatment of the playgoer of humble means who is compelled to be content with a seat in what are called the popular parts of the house. Our censor confesses himself at a loss to discover why these parts should be popular seeing that so much pains are taken to make the pittite and galleryite uncomfortable. The pit entrance, he tells us, is generally a shabby little inlet down a back street, and conducting to a prison-like, stony, gloomy, ill-smelling passage; what is worse, the pit itself—once the favourite resort of the critical spectator—has now shrunk to a few rows of uncomfortable benches, on which a seat can only be won by weary waiting at the doors, followed by a struggle in narrow corridors.

THE many admirers of the late Mr. John Gilich, R.I., who for many years was on the artistic staff of *The Graphic*, will be greatly gratified to learn that Sir Henry Tate has purchased his last work exhibited at the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours, and has presented it to the national collection at Millbank. The picture has been accepted by the trustees, and will be shortly added to the other examples of British art which are already in the galleries.

The Late Queen Dowager of Hawaii

THE last mail from Hawaii brought particulars of the death and funeral of Kapiolani, Queen Consort of King Kalakaua. The late Queen was an excellent type of the civilised Hawaiian. She had visited the United States and Europe, and was in London during the Jubilee celebrations in 1887. After her husband's death she lived in retirement, and rarely appeared at any official function. It is said that when Hawaii was annexed in 1897 by the United States



THE LATE QUEEN DOWAGER OF HAWAII

gathered to pay a last tribute of respect to their former

Kapiolani bitterly regretted the loss of her country's independence, and her grief affected her health. She was much beloved by the people, and her death has been sincerely mourned.

After lying in State at Waikiki for some time, the body of the Queen was conveyed to the old Stone Church at Kawaiho. There it was received by thousands of natives, who had

The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTLER

By J. ASHBY-STERRY

Yes, I am pretty well, thank you, considering all things. Especially considering that the temperature where I am now writing is Ninety in the Shade. Such a state of things is too uncommon for prose. Let me sing!

How doth the busy Bystander improve each shining hour,
By doing nothing all the day with all his well-known power!
How he delights to dream and muse, how well he likes to laze,
To loiter and loaf, to wink and blink through sultry summer days!
En-hamocked how he loves to swing, and joyfully perceives
The lilt of lightsome lyrics in the music of the leaves;
And, swinging to the leafy lay, in garments white arrayed,
Finds life is mighty pleasant though it's Ninety in the Shade!

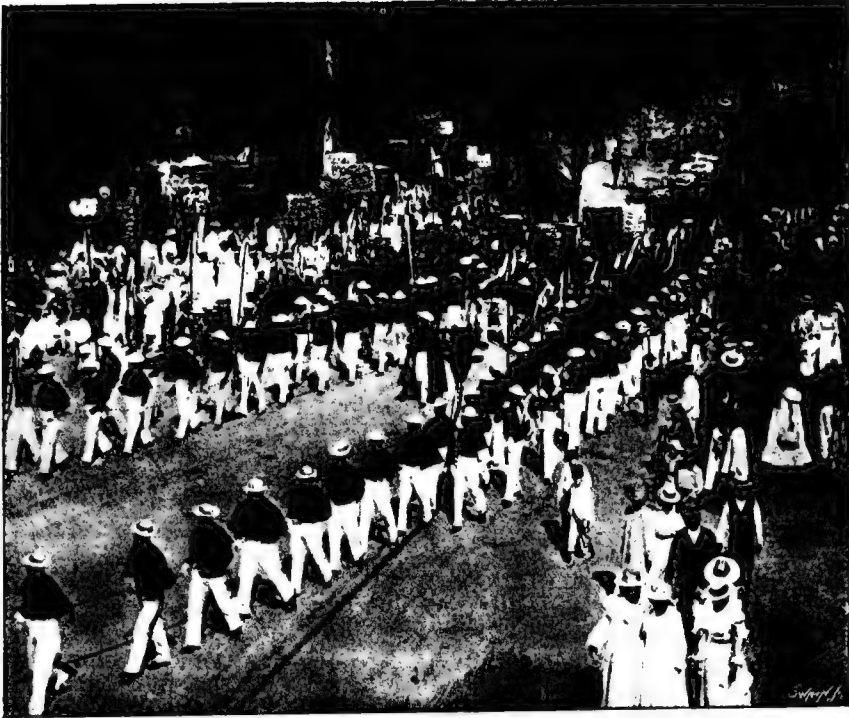
In broiling August weather he has lost all thought of time,
His brain is scarcely strong enough to count the village chime!
For he feels inclined to slumber, to meditate and dream
To lullaby of leafage and the singing of the stream:
He says it's much too hot to read and far too hot to talk,
Too hot to think, too hot to write, and much too hot to walk!
While every phase of duty he'll most carefully evade,
When the noonday sun is blazing and it's Ninety in the Shade!

When you should be up and doing, how pleasant 'tis to mope,
And steady do nothing all a summer afternoon,
But slowly swing and ponder in your hammock 'neath the trees,
While lazily you're longing for a breath of cooling breeze:
How dreamily you wonder why all duties are forgot,
And wonder why you wonder, when the weather is so hot!
Then the big dew-clouded tankard wins a welcome in the glade,
And you quaff from boraged beakers when it's Ninety in the Shade!

Well, well—I am inclined to think that, at any rate during the present delightful weather, my title should be changed and I should be called the Byswinger. It is all very fine to sing about duties being forgot. I find this only lasts a little while, and, despite the tropical weather, I am at last compelled to roll out of my hammock and strive to attend to business. Here goes!

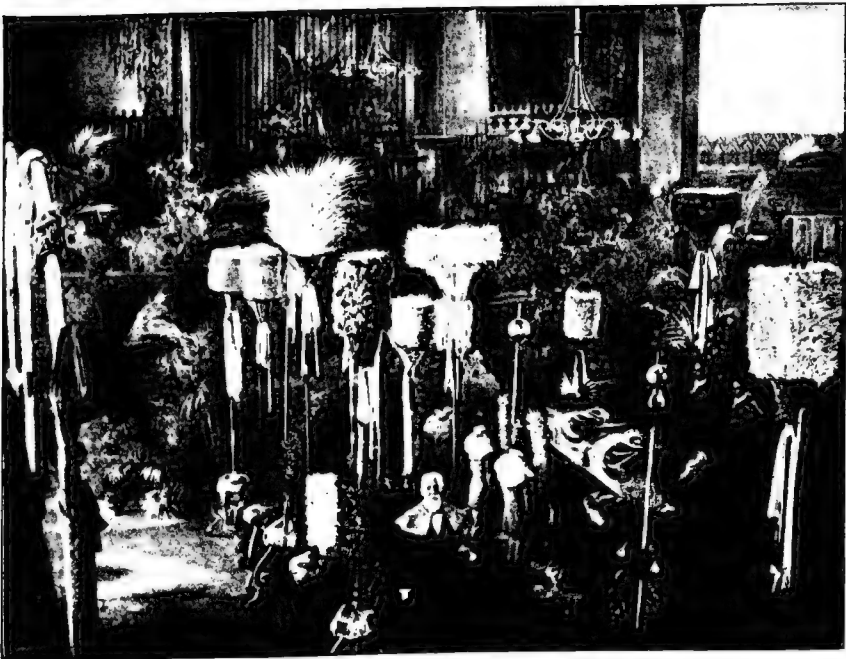
Is cycling good for the temper? I should be inclined to think not, if I may judge from the vituperative letters I receive whenever I venture to hint that all cyclists are not angels on wheels. But in spite of this I might venture to humbly suggest that some arrangement should be made for the control and accommodation of cycles when they are not absolutely on the road. Anyone who has been at a crowded railway station during the present holiday month will bear witness to the way in which inoffensive passengers are punched and prodded by awkward corners of machines being pushed by thoughtless owners in all directions. The other day I saw a cycle placed close in front of the bookstall, keeping other customers at a distance, while its proprietor had a free read of the publications there displayed. Possibly even my cycling friends will admit this was carrying the liberty of the wheel a little too far.

Everyone is getting a bit sick of the cricket craze, and I am not surprised at it after reading the report in the papers that the popular game is frequently nowadays played in the streets of London, and that broken windows and general inconvenience has been the result. It is satisfactory to find that the police have received stringent orders to promptly check any further enthusiasm in this direction, and that, at any rate, at present there is no chance of Bond Street being closed on account of the match between the Diddlewick Daisycutters and the Berkshire Bailclearers, or of Regent Street being rendered impassable by reason of an exciting contest between the Leicestershire Lawnmowers and the Woblington Willow-wielders.

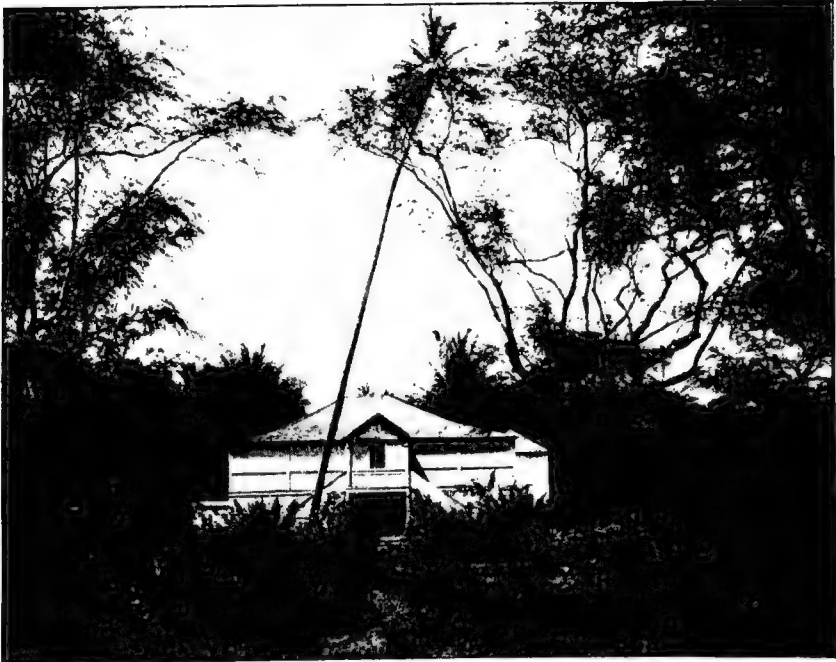


THE FUNERAL PROCESSION

Queen. The funeral was one of the grandest pageants ever seen in the islands of the Pacific. The procession included some 7,000 people. The Service, which was according to the Anglican ritual, was conducted by the Bishop of Honolulu.



THE LYING-IN-STATE AT WAIKIKI.



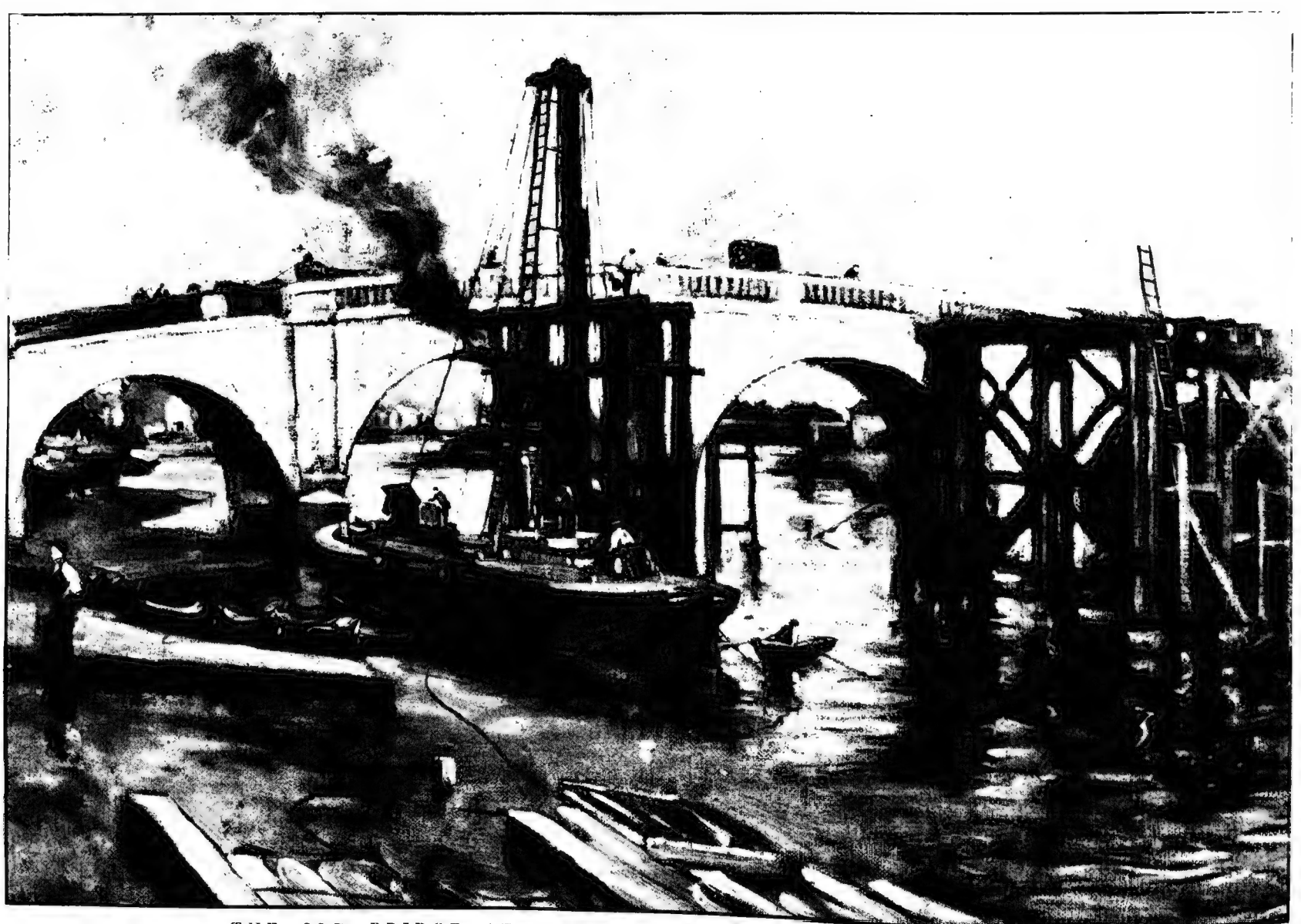
THE HOUSE WHERE THE QUEEN DIED



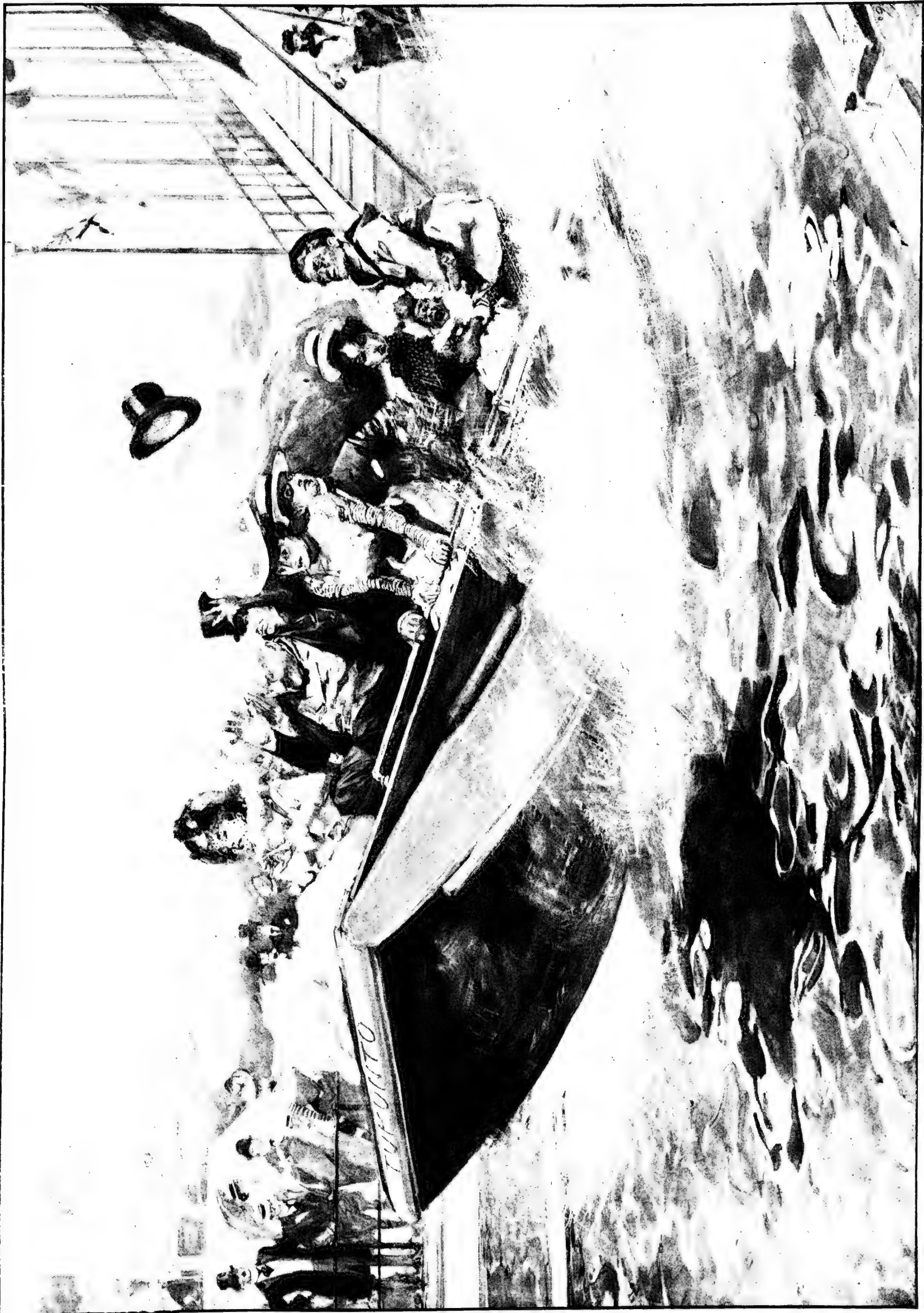
DRAWN BY WAL PAGET

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY WALTER JACOBI, No. 1

A FIELD DAY WITH THE AMBULANCE CORPS AT METZ: PLAITING HAY FOR STRETCHERS
THE RED CROSS IN THE GERMAN ARMY



THE OLD BRIDGE AT KEW NOW IN COURSE OF DEMOLITION
DRAWN BY WARWICK GOBLE



THE GREAT CANADIAN WATER CHUTE AT THE GREATER BRITAIN EXHIBITION AT EARL'S COURT

A POPULAR ENTERTAINMENT IN LONDON

DRAWN BY FRANK CRAIG

The Court-Martial on Dreyfus at Rennes

THE second trial of Captain Dreyfus was commenced on Monday last in the Salle des Fêtes of the Lycée at Rennes. During the five weeks that he has been in the Military Prison at Rennes awaiting trial, Dreyfus has maintained the same fortitude which has enabled him to bear the terrible ordeal of four years' exile and imprisonment on the Devil's Island of the Coast of Guiana. To the great delight of his family, his friends and his two faithful and fearless lawyers, Maître Demange and Labori, he was not found to be impaired in mind, though, of course, emaciated and wasted in body, and very much aged since his degradation in January, 1895. Testimony to this effect was forthcoming in the early days of last month, when Professor Havet, who medically examined Dreyfus, said that it was "not true that they had succeeded in making him a madman or an idiot that had lost his memory. His courage," continued the Professor, "is as high as ever."



LA DAME BLANCHE

This mysterious lady dressed in white figured conspicuously among the audience at the court-martial, as she did at the Court of Cassation and at the Zola trials, where she raised her voice in favour of the accused.

The court-martial is composed as follows:—Colonel Jouaust, of the Engineers, President; Lieutenant-Colonel Brongniart, of the 4th Regiment of Artillery; Commandant Profflet, of the 10th Infantry; Commandant Merle, Captain Lancrau de Bréon, and Captain Beauvais, of the 7th Artillery; and Captain Parfait, of the 3rd Artillery. The Government issued instructions in the form of an official note stating that the object of the instructions given to the Government Commissary (Major Carrière) attached to the court-martial was to define the points on which, by virtue of the judgment of the Court of Cassation, he was bound to insist, and those which the authority of the *chambre jugée* did not permit the Court to discuss without going beyond its rights and risking the annulment of its proceedings as void and the re-opening of the trial. The instructions also defined the legal conditions determining the summoning of witnesses at the instance of the Public Prosecutor; and, finally, although the War Minister had a right to indicate to the Public Prosecutor written conclusions, the most complete liberty in that respect was left to the Government Commissary.

These preliminaries having been arranged, the trial commenced early on Monday morning in the hall of the Lycée, of Rennes, before an audience of some 600 people, of whom more than half were members of the Press, French and foreign. At a few minutes after seven the Court appeared. The witnesses, among whom were M. Casimir-Perier, ex-President of the Republic, Colonel Picquart, M. Cavaignac, ex-War Minister, the experts in handwriting, and the officers of the Headquarter Staff of 1894, were already in their places to answer to their names. Dreyfus then entered the Court, an entrance, says one of the eye-witnesses, which caused a thrill as of an apparition of one risen from the dead. Fret and calm, he saluted, took his seat, and then, after the formal documents had been read, in reply to the President, who, turning to him, but not looking him straight in the face, said: "Accused, stand up," Dreyfus faced his judges for the second time.

The President: "You are accused of the crime of treason in having delivered to the agent of a foreign Power documents enumerated in a document called the *bordercau*. The law gives you the right to say all that is useful for your defence, and I warn your defenders that they must express themselves with decency and moderation." Colonel Jouaust then read out the *bordercau*, and went on: "This document has already been brought before you. Do you acknowledge it?" Dreyfus: "It was brought before me in 1894. As for acknowledging it, I affirm that I do not. I affirm again that I am innocent, as I have already affirmed in 1894. I have borne all for five years, Colonel; I bore all for the honour of my name and my children. I am innocent, Colonel." The President: "Then you deny the charge?" Dreyfus: "Yes, Colonel."

The President then questioned Dreyfus on each of the documents mentioned in the *bordercau*. To all the questions put to him during the brusque interrogatory of Colonel Jouaust, Dreyfus replied without hesitation, denying, explaining and refuting the questions one by one.

Questioned as to the alleged confession made to Captain Lebrun-Renault at his degradation, Dreyfus said: "That conversation was a soliloquy. I said, 'I am innocent.' I felt that there was a crowd there to whom they were about to show a man whom they thought had committed the most abominable crime that a soldier can commit. I wished to cry out to them, 'It is not I whom are guilty.' I said: 'I will cry out my innocence in face of the people,' and, I added, 'the Minister well knows it.'"

At the end of the interrogatory the President asked Major Carrière, the Government Commissary, whether he had anything to say as to the communication to the Court of the secret *dossier*. Major Carrière replied that the communication of secret *dossiers* ought to be made with closed doors—"dans un huis clos absolu"—and he proposed to the court-martial to vote on the question that on the following day the secret *dossier* of the Ministry of War and the diplomatic *dossier* of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs should be communicated with closed doors, and that the public sittings should be suspended for four days. The Court retired to consider the point, and, on returning, the result was announced as in favour of closed doors by five votes to two.

The Court then rose.

Dreyfus, on returning to prison, changed his uniform, and, after resting for an hour on his bed, engaged in work connected with the

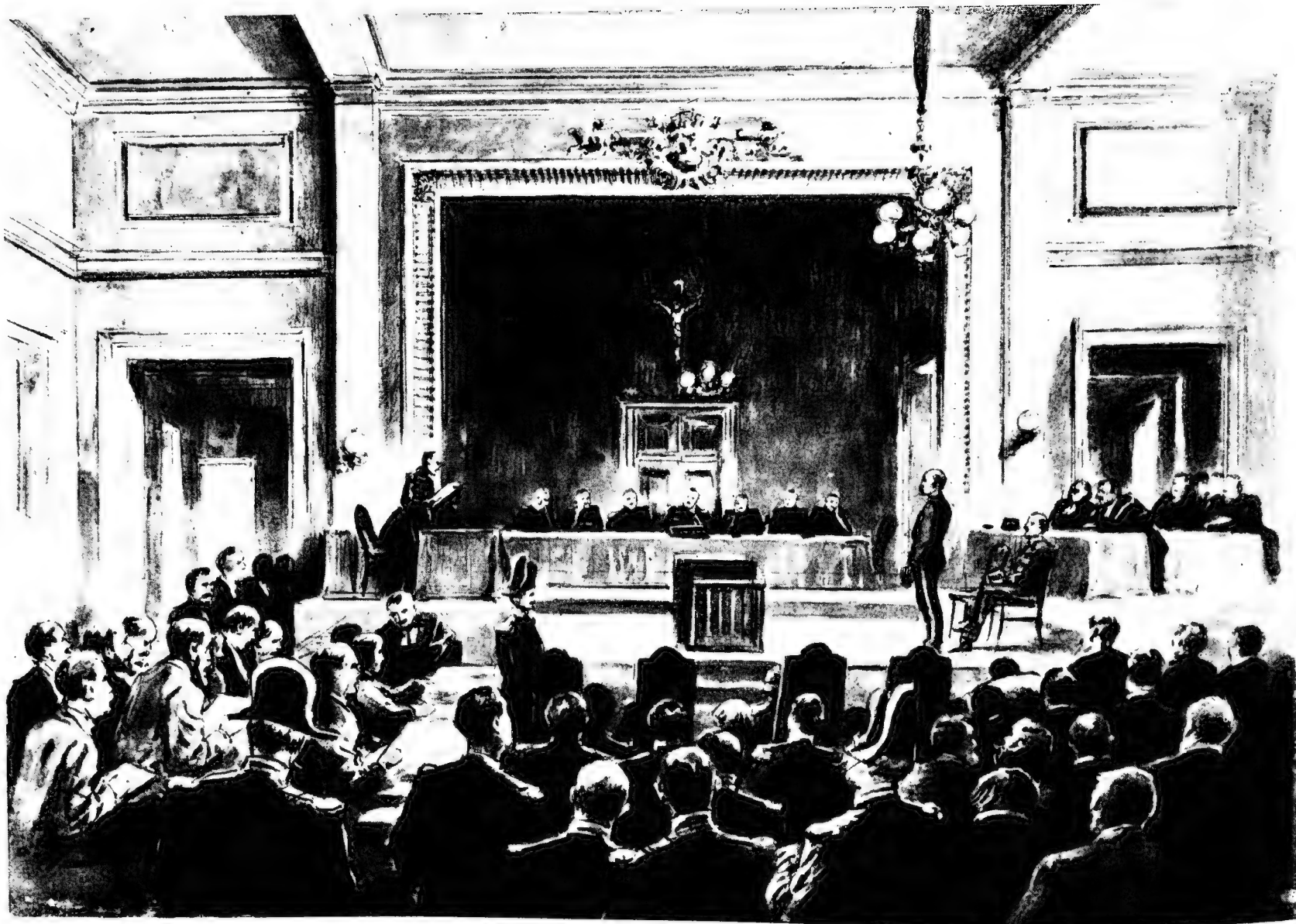
trial. He wrote down on paper the different points on which he believes he has still to be questioned. The only thing, it is said, which worried him was that he did not know what would be shown him at the secret sitting.

The *huis clos*, or sittings in camera, for the examination of the secret documents of the *dossier* will, it is expected, continue throughout the present week.



One of the Bank Holiday entertainments at the Crystal Palace was a balloon ascent by Mr. Spencer, who had with him two companions. All went well with the balloon until it was well over the grounds, when it was seen that it had a serious rent and was collapsing. Ballast was thrown out in large quantities, but the balloon continued to descend. Ultimately it grazed the side of a house in Victoria Road, Gipsy Hill, and some of the upper part of it got entangled in the chimney stack. Mr. Spencer and his companions escaped unhurt, except for a severe shaking. The collapsed balloon is shown in our illustration, which is from a photograph by P. Hargreaves.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE CRYSTAL PALACE BALLOON



GENERAL VIEW OF THE COURT AT RENNES ON THE OPENING DAY: THE ACCUSED BEING EXAMINED
THE SECOND COURT-MARTIAL ON CAPTAIN DREYFUS
FROM A SKETCH IN COURT BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST



Only once during the public sitting of the court-martial at Rennes on the opening day was there anything like a dramatic scene, and that was at the beginning of the hearing. The *bordereau* having been handed to Captain Dreyfus, he examined it, and then, in a voice husky with emotion, and with his left hand upraised, while in his right he held the document, he said: "I am innocent. I swear it, Colonel, as I affirmed it in 1894. I can bear everything, Colonel, but once more, for the honour of my name and my children, I am innocent"

THE SECOND COURT-MARTIAL ON CAPTAIN DREYFUS: THE ACCUSED AVERRING HIS INNOCENCE

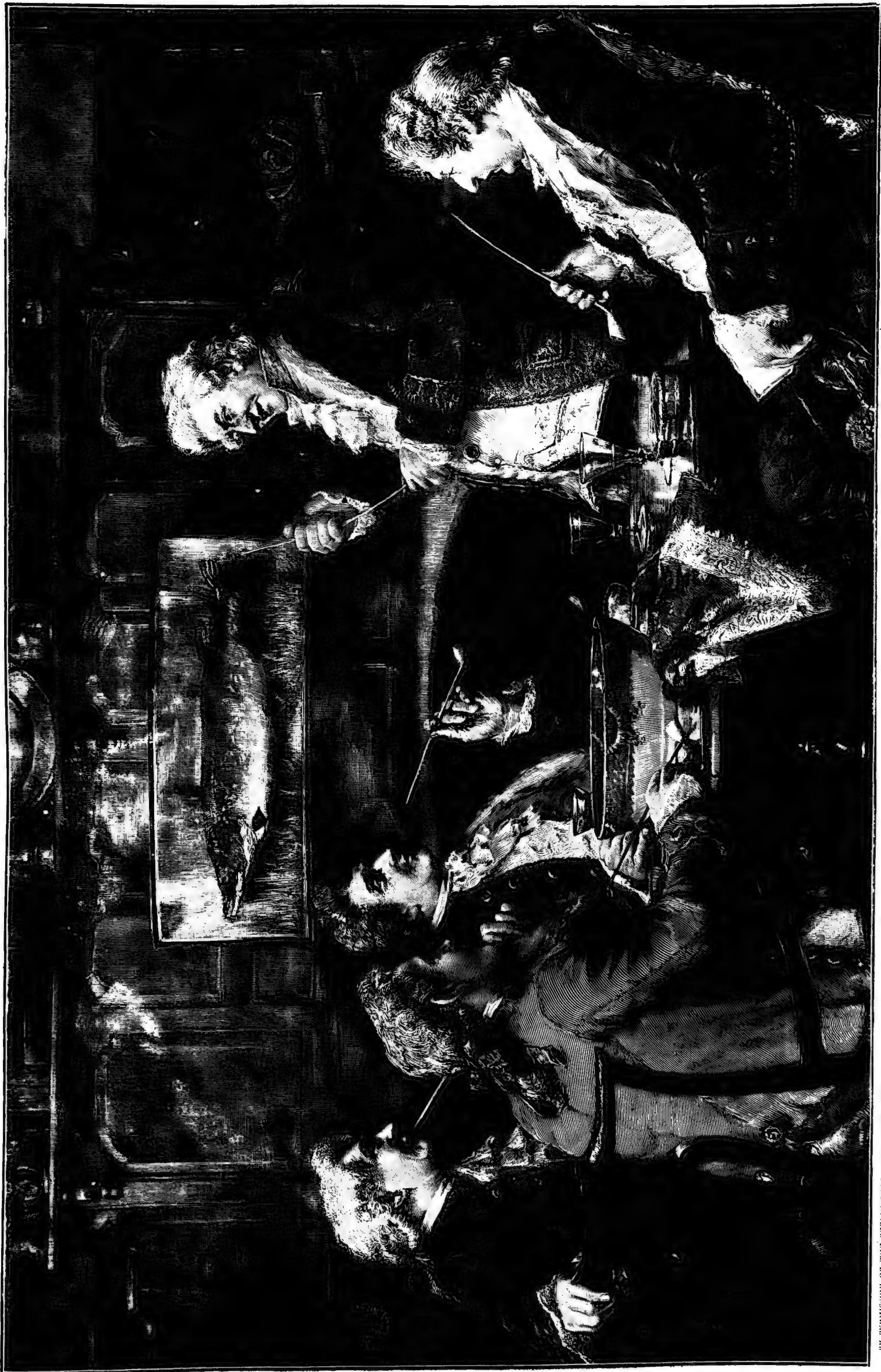
FROM A SKETCH IN COURT BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST



BY PERMISSION OF THE BERLIN PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY

A FAMILY PORTRAIT

FROM THE PAINTING BY VANDYCK IN THE HERMITAGE GALLERY AT ST. PETERSBURG



“HOW THE OLD SQUIRE CAUGHT THE BIG JACK”
FROM THE PAINTING BY JOHN A. LOMAN

BY PERMISSION OF THE BERLIN PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY



The idea of the Naval Manœuvres was that a convoy of slow ships, escorted by a fast cruiser on passage from Halifax to Milford Haven, is ordered to wait the arrival of a protecting squadron. A hostile fleet (A), lying at Belfast, is sent to intercept and capture the convoy and bring it into Belfast. After an interval, a superior British fleet (B), representing our Reserve Fleet, is sent out to protect the convoy and bring it into Milford. The conditions suggest a very probable state of affairs should war at any time be declared against another country, when our food supply might be in danger of being cut off, and the chief duty of our Reserve Fleet (B) would be to protect the ships as they passed our coast. The manœuvres ended in the Reserve Fleet bringing in the convoy; the A Fleet having failed to intercept it.

Satello

Calliope

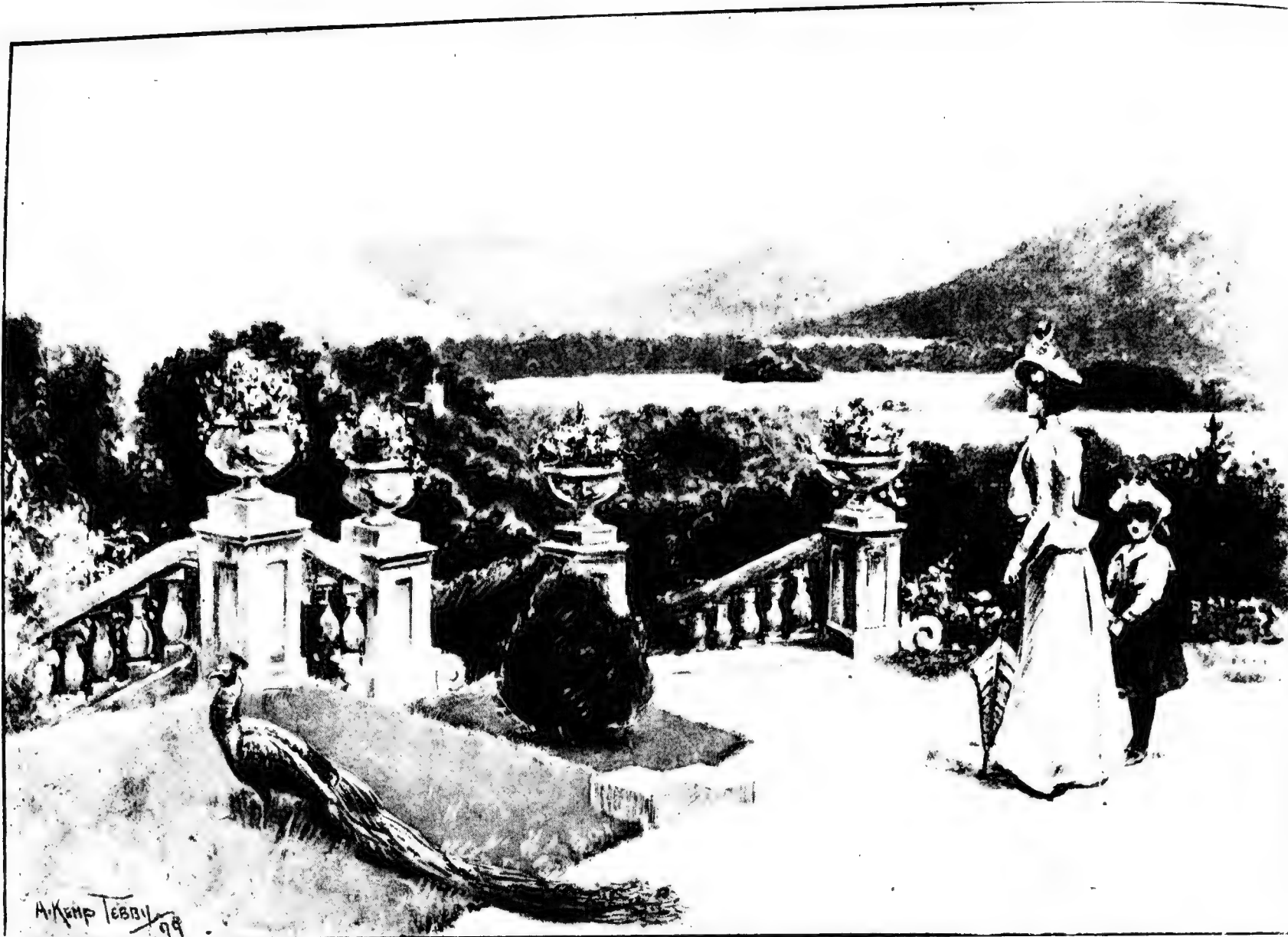
Carvacua

Galatea

Bentbow

THE END OF THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES: THE TRIUMPHANT RETURN OF THE RESERVE FLEET WITH THE CONVOY

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. T. MAUD



THE MEETING OF THE WATERS: FROM THE TERRACE AT KENMARE HOUSE, KILLARNEY



RETURNING FROM A PICNIC AT KILLARNEY

IRELAND AS A HOLIDAY RESORT: A TOUR IN THE SOUTH

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, A. KEMP TEBBY



COACHING THROUGH KENMARE



LUNCH ON BOARD A STEAMER ON THE SHANNON

IRELAND AS A HOLIDAY RESORT: A TOUR IN THE SOUTH

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, A. KEMP TEBBY

Club Comments

By "MARMADUKE"

THERE was an old Scotch minister who prayed every Sunday, when the House was sitting, that Parliament should be so guided as "no to do any harm." He was a wise man whose wisdom was relieved by wit. As these lines are being written Parliament is about to be prorogued, and it is gratifying to be able to record that its labours have not committed the country to any very perilous policy.

M. de Blowitz, the able correspondent of *The Times* in Paris, has created a sensation by communicating to the readers of that newspaper the report that the Emperor of Russia has decided to abdicate. This report, in a somewhat modified form, has been current for several months, but not much importance has been attached to it. The Emperor is an especially enlightened Sovereign, who has been anxious, from the very commencement of his reign, to ameliorate the position of the much oppressed hordes over whom he has been called to govern.

It was commonly known in those quarters in which foreign affairs are carefully observed, that the Emperor of Russia had several months ago almost given up in despair the object which he originally had in view. In Russia the Bureaucracy is master; the great white Tsar is but a figure-head. He has absolute power over individuals, but is powerless as regards official combinations. It would, however, be a desperate step to take for the young Emperor to abdicate the throne which he has so recently ascended. As this would disturb the foreign policy of almost every European State, it is probable that pressure will be brought to bear to prevent him from carrying out such an intention—if he has ever entertained it.

It was predicted in this column that the Peace Conference would last two months, and that Sir Julian Pauncefote would be raised to the peerage at the close of its labours. Both predictions have been fulfilled. Our Minister at The Hague, who has assisted Sir Julian at the Conference, will also be rewarded, and their subordinate colleagues will receive C.B.'s or C.M.G.'s. The Conference has supplied them all with exceptionally pleasant experiences. They have come into contact with many of the most distinguished and best trained men of the day, and their labours have not been such that an error might have entailed serious consequences. The Conference was a diplomatic formality.

Within a few months from this a multitude of busy minds and of busy pens will be occupied in summing up the events of the nineteenth century. "Men of the Century," "Women of the

Century," "Gains of the Century," "Losses of the Century," "Lessons of the Century" are titles which we are destined to become familiar with. "Celebrated Beauties of the Nineteenth Century" would be a subject which should provide ample material for the production of an especially interesting work. The Countess di Castiglione is supposed to have been the loveliest woman of the century, and there are many who maintain that the late Lady Dalhousie was the most beautiful Englishwoman of our generation.

It is not too late to obtain portraits of almost all the celebrated beauties of the past hundred years. Several pictures of the Countess di Castiglione are extant—one is, for instance, in the gallery at Holland House. The Princess of Wales, Madame de Pourtalès, and the Dowager Lady Dudley are three names which will occur to all in connection with this subject. The work should be entrusted to a committee, and should be produced without reference to expense.



The enthusiastic welcome accorded to Mr. Cecil Rhodes in Woodstock, the working-class suburb of Cape Town, on his return from England, was unbounded. Nothing like it had ever been known in South Africa. The proceedings were in the open air, and Mr. Rhodes addressed the people from a platform in front of the municipal buildings. Afterwards, on his return to his carriage, the horses were taken out and Mr. Rhodes was drawn all the way to his house by his admirers, who were almost frantic with enthusiasm. Our illustration is from a photograph by B. Fyne, Cape Town.

WELCOMING MR. RHODES AT WOODSTOCK, CAPE TOWN, ON HIS RETURN FROM ENGLAND

It should not be overlooked that probably there have been more beautiful women this century than in any, except those which came immediately after the creation, for formerly the smallpox spoilt the majority of otherwise lovely faces.

It has been said of Americans that "when a good American dies his or her soul goes to Paris." It is easy to predict that next year all good money will go to that city, for the attractions of the forthcoming Exhibition will outweigh all others. Those who are the wisest in such matters are already hiring houses and apartments in and around Paris as a speculation, and there is every reason to suppose that most of them will derive enormous profits from their ventures. A revolution in France, or a European war, are the only two circumstances which could upset their calculations, and the French are too wise not to avoid both at a moment when the wealth of the world is about to be poured into Paris.

Ireland as a Holiday Resort

A TOUR IN THE SOUTH

At this pleasant time of year, when all other studies are laid aside, one only still retains (indeed increases) its interest—social geography, the study of land and water from the point of view of health and pleasure.

The conversational opening of to-day is inevitably "Where are you going for your holiday?" And in this condition of the public mood any hints, by pen or pencil, as to where to go will have at least the virtue of being given at the right time.

Why not to Ireland? To the mountains, lakes, and rivers of Cork and Kerry, there on the latter's placid shores to give a first greeting to the glorious breeze, sweeping in fresh from its long journey across the Atlantic. A breeze you may inhale with the delightful confidence that the nearest chimney-pot is 2,000 miles away. Then, turning inland, we have the beautiful regions of

Killarney and Glengariff. Imagine the grand scenery of Scotland or Westmoreland set in and softened by the luxuriant greenness of South Devon, and you get some idea of the natural advantages that justify the celebrity of this romantic district.

This south-west corner of Ireland has long been known to the few, but is now made comfortably accessible to the many, thanks to the enterprise of the Great Southern and Western Railway Company and the Southern Hotels Company.

The tour can be varied to any extent, but the chief centres of attraction, which can only be passed by at the cost of subsequent regret, are Glengariff, charmingly situated at the head of a deep fjord, dotted with little islands, and beyond, enclosing all, a horseshoe of blue mountains. Moreover, it is a happy land for the sportsman, with plenty of shooting and fishing. Then Parknasilla, an exquisite spot, the merits of which may be judged by the fact that some dare to call it a rival to Glengariff; and finally, and chiefly, the queen of all, Killarney, a paradise of mountains, valleys, and lakes, from the sternest mountain scenery, as in the Gap of Dunloe, to the soft, gentle beauty of "The Meeting of the Waters." But even these are only accessories to the chief beauty of all, the Upper and Lower Lakes, the glimpse of which from this spot, or the panorama from that, providing indeed a large share of the

delightfulness of every expedition.

The best starting-point for this tour is Cork, from which train is taken to Bantry, and there the coach will be found to convey the traveller to Glengariff; another coach proceeds from there to Killarney, breaking the journey at Kenmare, which interesting old town gives an opportunity to see something of Irish peasant life, especially if the tourist chances to go through on market day. This town is the centre from which the coaching can be continued direct to Killarney, or another coach can be taken to Parknasilla, Waterville, and Caragh Lake.

Most holiday-makers will be satisfied to allow Killarney to remain their last impression; but, if time permits, a very pleasant detour may be made by taking train to Limerick and Killaloe, and thence, by one of the well-appointed steamers of the Shannon Development Company, through the hundred miles of varied lake and river scenery to Dromod (county Leitrim).



This pair of zebras (Grevy), male and female, were captured near the Djuba River, in the province of Dejazmabeh Walda Gabriel. They are the sole survivors of a herd of eighteen which were taken by soldiers, the remainder having died soon after. They do not appear to do well in captivity, and at present there is only one of this species in Europe. They were brought down to the Somali coast by Captain Harrington, British Diplomatic Agent at the Court of the Negus, and were conveyed in the R.I.M.S. *Elphinstone* for transhipment to England by the P. and O. Company's steamer *Peninsular*, under the care of Mr. Thomson, Assistant Superintendent Zoological Gardens, London, who was specially sent out to undertake their transport home.

PAIR OF ZEBRAS PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN BY MENELIK II. OF ETHIOPIA



THE NEW BLOCK TO BE OPENED BY PRINCESS BEATRICE ON BEHALF OF THE QUEEN
THE ROYAL NATIONAL HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTION, VENTNOR

WHERE TO DINE.

THE CARLTON HOTEL.

PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.

NOW OPEN.

THE CARLTON HOTEL.

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT

of the

HIGHEST ORDER.

THE CARLTON HOTEL.

ROOMS and SUITES with BATH and

DRESSING ROOMS ATTACHED.

Under the Management of

Messrs. C. RITZ and L. ECHENARD.

LANGHAM HOTEL, Portland Place, W. Unrivalled situation in the most fashionable and convenient locality. Easy access to all theatres.

Table d'Hôte 6.30 until 8.15, open to non-residents.

Private Apartments for Regimental Dinners, Wedding Breakfasts, &c.

Moderate tariff.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS.

PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS to

BRINSMEAD T.R.H. the Prince and Princess of WALES.

PIANOS. H.M. the King of ITALY &c.

BRINSMEAD Legions of Honour.

PIANOS. Many Gold Medals.

PIANOS. Pianos Let on Hire.

PIANOS. Pianos Exchanged.

PIANOS. Pianos Repaired.

PIANOS. Pianos Tuned.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS,

18, 20, and 22, WIGMORE STREET,

LONDON, W.

Lists Free.

THOMAS OETZMANN,

OF 27, BAKER STREET, W.

PIANOS for Hire 10s. per month.

PIANOS on Three Years' System 12s. 6d. per month.

PIANOS Secondhand from £10. Lists free.

THOMAS OETZMANN, of 27, BAKER ST., W.

D'ALMAINE and CO.—PIANOS

and ORGANS. All improvements.

Approval carriage free. Easy terms.

Second-hand good cottages from seven guineas, iron-framed

full trichord pianos from 12/6 per month, or 15s from 5 guineas.

Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE & CO. (estd. 114 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

BORD'S

PIANOS.

BORD'S

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN

PIANOS.

MOORE and MOORE PIANOS.

Iron-framed, Trichord and Check-action.

SHANDON HYDROPATHIC.

Finest Health Resort in Scotland. Large Conservatory Promenade; extensive and picturesque Grounds; excellent Cycling Roads and Covered Cycle Ride; first-class Golf Course; covered Lawn Tennis Courts; Turkish, Russian and Salt Water Swimming Baths; Library, Home Comforts, &c.; Telephone, Telegraph. Terms moderate. N.B.—Railway direct to Shandon.—Address Manager, Shandon, N.B.

CARNATIONS.—100 Freshly Cut

Selected Blooms, Superb Colours, Great Variety, post free. 1s. 6d.; 50, 1s. WHITTLE, MAIDENCOMBE, TRIGNMOUTH.

REVOLUTION IN

FURNISHING.

By GRADUAL REPAYMENTS.

NORMAN & STACEY, Ltd.

118, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

Call and view the Largest and most Varied Selection before Furnishing Locally.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

KEATING'S POWDER.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

UNRIVALLED KILLER OF

UNRIVALLED KILLER OF

UNRIVALLED KILLER OF

Kills Fleas, Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

(Harmless to everything but insects.)

Sold only in tins, 3d., 6d., and 1s.

Only be sure you get "Keating's."

Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.

Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.

Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE, or

PREPARED WHITE FULLER'S EARTH, is the only reliable and thoroughly harmless SKIN POWDER. It is prepared by an experienced

Chemist, and under its Latin name of "Terra Cimolia" is constantly prescribed by the most eminent living Dermatologists, and was especially recommended by the late Sir Erasmus Wilson, F.R.S., and the late Dr. Tilbury Fox. For general use it is simply invaluable. It is the best Dusting Powder for Infants. Formerly used in the Nurseries of Her Majesty the Queen, the Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duchess of Teck, &c., and now extensively employed in the Nurseries of Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Russia, our own Royal Princesses and Duchesses; H.R.H. the Duchess of Cumberland, the Duchess of Sparta and most of the Aristocracy. Recommended by the Faculty. An eminent physician says:—"I feel I cannot too highly recommend it." "I cannot afford to be without it."—DR. BAINBRIDGE. A Lady writes:—"Here in India, for 'Prickly Heat,' I found it worth a guinea a teaspoonful." Post free. Send 13 or 36 penny stamps.

Ask for "Taylor's Cimolite." See that the Trade Mark, Name, and Address are on every parcel, and do not be persuaded to take imitations.

Introduced into medical practice and prepared by JOHN TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker Street, London, W.

TO LECTURERS and Others.

Lantern Slides from the Illustrations appearing from time to time in *The Graphic* and *Daily Graphic* may be obtained from Messrs. York and Son, 67, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, London, W.

Price 3s. 2d. each post free.

IRISH DISTRESSED LADIES' FUND.

Patron—Her Majesty the QUEEN.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

President—H.R.H. the Princess LOUISE, Marchioness of Lorne.

Vice-President—The Marchioness of Waterford.

Chairman—The Earl of Erne, K.P.

Deputy-Chairman—Lt.-General R. W. Lowry, C.B.

Hon. Treas.—H. H. PLYDELL BOUVERIE, Esq.

Bankers—Messrs. Barclay & Co., 1, Pall Mall East, S.W.

Manageress (Work Dept)—Miss CAMPBELL, 17, North Audley Street, W.

Secretary—General W. M. LEES, 17, North Audley Street, London, W.

The COMMITTEE APPEAL for FUNDS for the relief of Ladies who depend for their support on the proceeds of Irish property, but who, owing to the non-receipt of their incomes from causes beyond their control, have been reduced to absolute poverty.

Office and Work Dept. 17, North Audley Street, W.

INVALID CHILDREN'S AID ASSOCIATION,

18, BUCKINGHAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

Patron: H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

The Association has been formed for the purpose of helping, in every possible way, the seriously invalid and crippled children of the London Poor.

It works chiefly by Visitors, each of whom takes charge of one or more children, but it also endeavours to carry out whatever is most calculated to benefit the children placed under its care. Skilled nursing, medical advice, treatment, convalescent aid, loan of invalid carriages, industrial training and surgical appliances are amongst the benefits secured.

FUNDS ARE GREATLY NEEDED to meet the heavy expenses, as well as Visitors who may be able to go into the poorer districts.

TIMOTHY HOLMES, F.R.C.S., Chairman of Committee.

THE HOTEL TARIFF GUIDE.

GRATIS. ONE STAMP.

AT THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU.

96, REGENT STREET, W.

AGENCIES AT CANNES, FLORENCE,

GENEVA, LUCERNE, NICE, PARIS,

ROME, VENICE, ZURICH, &c., &c.

Any Tariff Card separate. One Stamp.

LONDON HOTELS.

LONG'S HOTEL BOND STREET, W.

HORREX'S HOTEL NORFOLK STREET AND STRAND, W.C.

KENSINGTON HOTELS: DE VERE, PRINCE OF WALES, AND BROADWALK (Opposite Kensington Palace), now open to the public. Lift, Elec. Light. Everything up to date.

ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER High-Class Residential Hotel

ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER Unexcelled for Luxury, Comfort, Cuisine. Moderate Tariff.

THACKERAY HOTEL (First-class Temperance) FACING THE BRITISH MUSEUM

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

ABERDEEN (G.N.S. Railway) PALACE HOTEL

ABERYSTWYTH (Facing Sea. Moderate and inclusive terms. Elec. Lt.) WATERLOO HOTEL

BARMOUTH (First Class. Facing Sea) CORSEY GEDOL AND MARINE HOTELS

BELFAST (Finest in Ireland) GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

BEN RHYDDING (80 acres of grounds. Private Golf Course). BEN RHYDDING HYDRO HOTEL

BEXHILL-ON-SEA (Facing Sea) THE MARINE HOTEL

BIDEFORD (Central for N. Devon. Unrivalled Position. First-cl. Cuisine) TANTON'S HOTEL

BOURNEMOUTH (Hotel de Luxe of the South) ROYAL BATH HOTEL

BOURNEMOUTH BOURNEMOUTH HYDRO Facing Sea. Turkish and every variety of Bath.

BRIGHTON (Facing Sea). DUDLEY PRIVATE HOTEL

BUXTON PALACE HOTEL

CLEVEDON. THE TOWERS PRIVATE RESIDENTIAL HOTEL

COLWYN BAY . THE PWLLYCOCHAN HOTEL

COLWYN BAY. THE NEW RHOS ABBEY HOTEL

CROMER (Golf) GRAND AND METROPOLE HOTELS

CRUDEN BAY HOTEL G.N.S. RAILWAY, PORT ERROL, N.B.

DROITWICH (Brine Baths) THE WORCESTERSHIRE HOTEL

EASTBOURNE THE EASTBOURNE HYDRO

EASTBOURNE QUEEN'S HOTEL

EDINBURGH (Princes Street, Facing Scott's Monument) ROYAL HOTEL

EDINBURGH (Slateford, Midlothian) EDINBURGH HYDRO

EDINBURGH (Facing Gardens) PRINCES ST. WINDSOR HOTEL

EXETER ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL

GORLESTON-ON-SEA (Overlooking the Pier) THE CLIFF HOTEL

HASLEMERE (Hindhead) HINDHEAD BEACON HOTEL

ILFRACOMBE (Golf). RUNNACLEAVE HOTEL

ILFRACOMBE QUEEN'S HOTEL

JERSEY (St. Heliers). (Golf, Fishing, &c.) BREE'S ROYAL HOTEL

JERSEY (St. Brelade's Bay) ST. BRELADE'S HOTEL

KILLARNEY (On the Border of the Lakes) LAKE HOTEL

LINCOLN GREAT NORTHERN HOTEL

LIVERPOOL (Church Street) THE COMPTON HOTEL

LIVERPOOL (Mount Pleasant, 100 Rooms) SHAFTESBURY TEMPERANCE HOTEL

LLANDRINDOD WELLS ROCK HOUSE HOTEL

LLANDRINDOD WELLS (1st-cl. Private. Elec. Lt. Close Pump Rooms and Moors) "FORMOSA"

LLANDUDNO (Grand Parade) ST. GEORGE'S HOTEL

LLANDUDNO (Parade. Electric Light. Lift) MARINE HOTEL

LOWESTOFT GRAND AND ROYAL HOTEL

LYNMOUTH (High, Sunny, Luxurious) THE TORS HOTEL

MARGATE (Cliftonville. Appointments Unique Position and Cuisine Unrivalled. Billiards, Launge, Tennis). QUEEN'S AND HIGH CLIFF HOTELS

MINEHEAD (Late Esplanade. Golf, Fishing, Hunting and Tennis) HOTEL METROPOLE

MUNDESLEY (Largest and best) CLARENCE HOTEL

NORWICH (Modern High-class Family Hotel) THE ROYAL HOTEL

OBAN GREAT WESTERN HOTEL

OXFORD (Elec. Light. Billiards) MITRE FAMILY HOTEL

PITLOCHRY (Golf, Tennis, Croquet) ATHOLL HYDRO

PITLOCHRY (Salmon and Trout Fishing) FISHER'S HOTEL

PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier) GRAND HOTEL

SCARBOROUGH THE CAMBRIDGE HOTEL

SCARBOROUGH (Turkish and other Baths) THE SCARBOROUGH HYDRO

SHERINGHAM (only Hotel Facing Sea. Adjoins Golf Links) THE GRAND HOTEL

SOUTHPORT (On the Parade facing Sea) PALACE HOTEL

SOUTHPORT (Opposite the Pier) VICTORIA HOTEL

SOUTHWOLD (Golf. Facing Sea) CENTRE CLIFF HOTEL

HOTEL TARIFF GUIDE(continued)

SOUTHSEA (Osborne Road near Clarence Pier and Common) WESTMINSTER HOTEL

TORQUAY (Facing Sea) VICTORIA AND ALBERT HOTEL

TUNBRIDGE WELLS (Facing South. Fine Views. Spacious Rooms. Two Billiard Tables. Electric Light throughout) ROYAL MOUNT EPHRAIM HOTEL

WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA (First-class Queen's Express leaves Fenchurch Street 3.15 p.m., arrives 6) QUEEN'S HOTEL

WEYMOUTH THE BURDON HOTEL

WINDERMERE (On Lake) STOKES HALL HOTEL

YARMOUTH (GREAT) VICTORIA HOTEL

GRASMERE (Near Windermere) PRINCE OF WALES LAKE HOTEL

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BADEN BADEN (Finest Situation. Every Comfort) HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE

BASLE (Opposite Central Station. Renovated throughout) SCHWEIZERHOF HOTEL

BONN-ON-RHINE (Elec. Light. Lift. Baths) GOLDEN STAR HOTEL

BRUSSELS (Central. Electric Light) GRAND MONARQUE HOTEL

BRUSSELS Hotel de l'Univers et de Suède BRITANNIQUE HOTEL

BRUSSELS (Near Park. Electric Light) GRAND DIEPPE (Facing Sea. G. Ducoudert, Prop.) GRAND HOTEL

DRESDEN (Unique Position on the Elbe) BELLE VUE HOTEL

INNSBRUCK (Write for pamphlet. Open all the year round) TYROL HOTEL

INTERLAKEN (Central position. Fine Views. Lift) HOTEL NATIONAL

KISSINGEN (Only Hotel with Mineral Baths in House) ROYAL KURHAUS HOTEL

LAUSANNE (Write for Tariff. Unique Position) GRAND HOTEL RICHELIEU MONT

MEIRINGEN (First-class. Splendid Position) HOTEL DU SAUVAGE

MERAN (South Tyrol. Highly Recommended) GRAND HOTEL HABSBERGERHOF

MONTREUX (Magnificent Situation. Moderate Terms) HOTEL CHATEAU BELMONT

MUNICH (First Class. Unique Position) CONTINENTAL HOTEL

MUNICH (First Class. Newly Rebuilt) HOTEL BAYERISCHERHOF

ST. BEATENBERG (Alpine Health Resort. 1,200 m.) HOTEL VICTORIA

ST. MORITZ (C. Badrutts) THE PALACE HOTEL

ST. MORITZ (Best known house) KULM HOTEL

VIENNA (Patronised by English and Americans) HOTEL METROPOLE

WILDBAD (Opposite the Baths. Recommended) HOTEL POST

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN.

NEW YORK, U.S.A. (5th Avenue) BUCKINGHAM HOTEL

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. (Restaurant Alc. and Tdh. E.P. St. up) LAFAYETTE HOTEL

PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A. (Chestnut Street) ALDINE HOTEL

WASHINGTON, U.S.A. SHOREHAM HOTEL

AMERICAN TOOTH CROWN Co.,

24, OLD BOND STREET, W.

(Corner of Burlington Gardens).

Tooth-crowning is the best method for saving decayed teeth and roots to render them serviceable for mastication and articulation. It is a simple and successful operation for restoration. It was among the first dental operations attempted, and now holds the foremost place in Dentistry. The exposed position of the teeth renders them liable to be broken off by accident, or to decay through neglect and other causes. The deformity caused by the loss of a conspicuous tooth favours the desire for its replacement as near to nature as possible. Tooth-crowning supplies the want. It is distinctly "art concealing art." The decayed roots are properly treated, the crown is fitted to the root so as to closely join it, is hermetically sealed and firmly attached, and there is no operation in dentistry which so delights the patient. An extended form of tooth-crowning is bridgework, which one of the highest dental authorities says, "fills a place second to no other system of dentistry." It provides for the fitting of teeth without plates, and is a combination of tooth-crowns. For teeth not sufficiently decayed to need crowning gold-filling is a most satisfactory operation. Gold-filling is condensed into the cavity and contoured to the natural shape of the tooth forming a permanent plug and lasting operation. The systems for saving teeth and roots are given in detail, with illustrations, in "Our Teeth and How to Save Them," forwarded post free on application to the Secretary.

First-class work done for which the fees are particularly moderate. Consultations free. Hours 9 to 6.

Recognised to be

THE LEADING EXPERTS

IN DENTISTRY IN ENGLAND.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge.

Most agreeable to take.

TAMAR

INDIEN

GRILLON

FOR

CONSTIPATION.

HÆMORRHOIDS.

BILE HEADACHE.

LOSS OF APPETITE.

GASTRIC AND INTESTINAL TROUBLES.

LONDON:

47, Southwarik Street, S.E.

Sold by Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Box.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.

ALL SIZES. BEST QUALITY.

TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS.

LUDGATE HILL.

ARE NOW OFFERING A

LARGE SELECTION of

CARPETS.

LARGE SELECTION of

CARPETS.

LARGE SELECTION of

CARPETS.

Which have been made up from REMNANTS and from OLD PATTERNS, and are

SOLD AT VERY LOW PRICES.

These Carpets are bordered all round, and are ready for laying down. On application, if sizes required be given, prices and particulars of stock will be sent.

WILTON SEAMLESS

SQUARES.

WILTON SEAMLESS

SQUARES.

The Modernisation of Old Florence

FROM A FLORENTINE CORRESPONDENT

THERE has been fierce controversy of late over the action taken by the Florence municipality with regard to the demolition and reconstruction of the old centre of Florence. This quarter is the most ancient part of the city. It was a labyrinth of narrow, crooked lanes spanned by arches joining the houses on opposite sides of the street hardly an arm's breadth away, and filthy alleys, where neither sunlight nor the city street-sweepers' broom ever

penetrated, and which teemed with noisome heaps of accumulated refuse. On entering the two principal streets, Via Calimara or Calimala, so called from the guild of the dyers, which stretched from the Piazza del Mercato Vecchio to the Porta Santa Maria, and the Via de Ferravecchi, now the Via Strizzi, connecting the Mercato with the Via Tornabuoni, or even in the Piazza del Mercato Vecchio itself, we could have discovered the remnants of a famous past. In more than one place the scaling plaster revealed the massive

stone blocks of ancient palaces which conserved their original form and ornamentations, and were still noted for their severe beauty. Often the extreme height of buildings in comparison with their neighbours betrayed the antique towers, rough strongholds of feudal citizens, while here and there a graceful window, frequently half walled up, an elegant doorway or a tabernacle testified to a once glorious existence. The spot was haunted by a host of artistic, legendary, and historical memories, for here Roman Florence, from which the thirteenth century poets and chroniclers vaunted their descent, had its origin. There stood the Campidoglio, the Forum, and the temples of the mythological gods, long since buried under the foundations of palaces which formed a part of the city within the antique walls

But the forest of towers, already ruined or demolished for the greater part by the Ghibellines, in 1260, the innumerable palaces and the graceful "Loggie," which served as a meeting-place either for business or for marriage ceremonies and festivals, the guild-houses of the various arts which formed the solid foundation of the riches of democratic Florence, had nearly all disappeared, after Cosimo the First caused the Ghetto to be constructed from plans by Buontalenti. It was an enormous quarter, which, in 1571, by Cosimo's orders, was reserved as a place of confinement and shelter for the Jews. From that time, filth, misery, and the inclemency of the weather have indelibly set their seal on the remains of the ancient centre, while



THE OLD PIAZZA DEL MERCATO VECCHIO, NOW DEMOLISHED



THE PIAZZA VITTORIO EMMANUELE ON THE SITE OF THE OLD PIAZZA

FLORENCE OLD AND NEW: A SWEEPING CHANGE

penetrated, and which teemed with noisome heaps of accumulated refuse.

On entering the two principal streets, Via Calimara or Calimala, so called from the guild of the dyers, which stretched from the Piazza del Mercato Vecchio to the Porta Santa Maria, and the Via de Ferravecchi, now the Via Strizzi, connecting the Mercato with the Via Tornabuoni, or even in the Piazza del Mercato Vecchio itself, we could have discovered the remnants of a famous past.

In more than one place the scaling plaster revealed the massive

sung of by Dante, who mentions in his great poem the families who had their dwelling-place there—houses now, alas, being rapidly torn down and thrown to the four winds by the merciless pick and hammer of the destroyers. Here the Tornaquinci, the Elisei from whom Dante descended, the Medici, and many other famous families, some of them descended from the ancient feudal nobles who had come into the city to live, fought out their feuds, planned grim vengeance on enemies, and slowly rose to wealth and power during the glorious days of the Florentine Republic.

apart from a swarm of pedlars and second-hand dealers of every species, a rabble of thieves, assassins, and worse characters, made their haunts where once lived the households of Farinata and Dante Alighieri.

Thus while regretting the abolition of a quarter full of so many memories, the Florentines could not for hygienic, moral and economic reasons, allow the Ghetto to remain intact any longer, and hence the decision which has raised such a storm of protest on the Continent and in England.

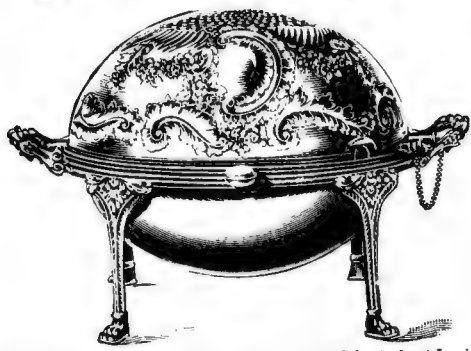
Mappin & Webb's

Ltd.

STERLING SILVER & "PRINCE'S PLATE."

(Regd. 71,552.)

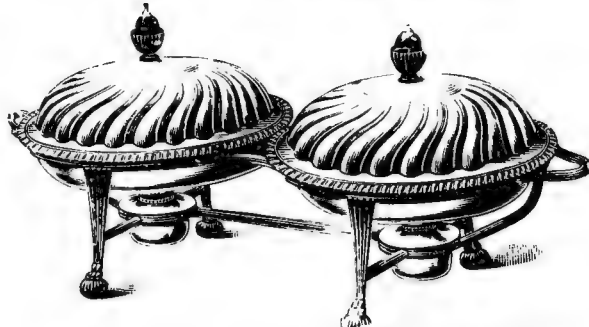
The Public Supplied by the Actual Makers at Manufacturers' Wholesale Cash Prices, Saving all Intermediate Profits.



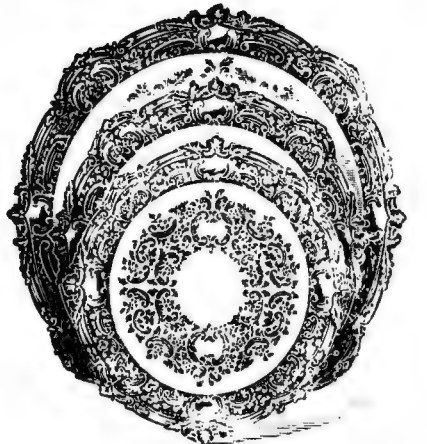
"Prince's Plate" Soup Tureen, Richly Chased in Style of Louis XV., with Revolving Cover, Loose Inner Dish and Drainer, 10 in., £10; 12 in., £12



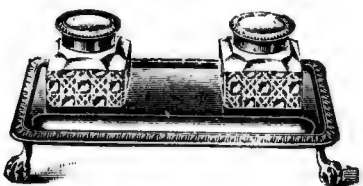
Sterling Silver Fluted Bowl and Plinth, for Flowers, Fruits, Punch, &c.
8 1/2 in. Diameter £7 15s.
7 1/2 " " " " " " 5 15s.
5 1/4 " " " " " " 3 5s.



"Prince's Plate" Double Entrée Stand, Round Fluted Dishes, with Gadroon Mounts and Loose Inner Dishes. Complete, with Lamps, £10



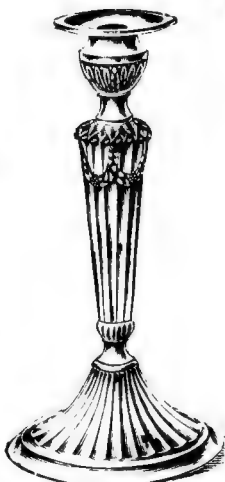
Sterling Silver Salvers, Richly Chased, in Style of Louis XV.
8 in. .. £7 15 0 | 12 in. .. £13 10 0
10 " .. 10 15 0 | 14 " .. 16 16 9
16 in. £20 0 0



Sterling Silver Oblong Inkstand, with Gadroon Mounts, two Richly Cut Bottles, with Hinged Mounts to match, 7 1/2 in. long, £8 15s.



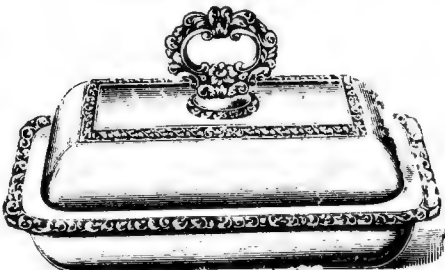
"Prince's Plate" Soda and Brandy Frame, with very handsome Cut Glass Bottle and Tumblers, and spaces for 2 Seltzer and 2 Soda Water Bottles, £5 5s.



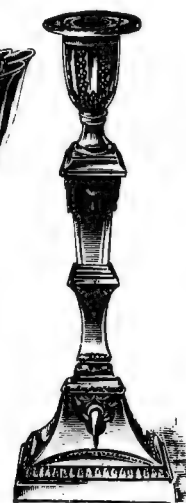
Oval Candlesticks, Richly Fluted and Chased.
Per pair.
6 inches, £6 15 0 .. £3 10 0
10 " 8 5 0 .. 4 5 0
11 " 9 5 0 .. 4 15 0
12 " 10 5 0 .. 5 5 0



Oval Fruit Dish, in Sterling Silver, Richly Chased and Gilt all over. 13 1/2 in. long. £25.



"Prince's Plate" Full-size Entrée Dish, Handsomely Mounted, £5 15s. Sterling Silver, £25.



Registered Design
Richly Chased Table Candlesticks
Sterling Silver "Prince's Plate"
11 inches, £11 0 0 .. £5 5 0
12 " 12 12 0 .. 5 15 0

ILLUSTRATED PRICE

LISTS

POST FREE.

GOODS SENT ON TO THE COUNTRY APPROVAL.



Breakfast Dish, with Fluted Cover, and Handsome Mounts. Converts into Three Dishes by simply removing the handle. Large Size, in "Prince's Plate," £8 15s.

WEST END
158 TO 162 OXFORD ST.
LONDON, W.

Manufactory and Show Rooms—
The Royal Works, Norfolk Street, Sheffield.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

Lifebuoy Royal Disinfectant Soap

and DISEASE GERMS.

An eminent doctor, after careful experiment, states:—

“A 5 % solution of LIFEBOUY SOAP

Kills Cholera Microbes

in five minutes;

Kills Typhoid Microbes,

Kills Diphtheria Microbes

in two hours; and

Kills Carbuncle Germs

in four hours.

LIFEBOUY Royal Disinfectant SOAP is a powerful disinfectant and exterminator of the various germs and microbes of disease;” is made of absolutely pure materials; is free from injurious chemicals, and, in use, is at once safe, sure, simple, and economical.

MANUFACTURED BY

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED,

PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.

SOAPMAKERS TO THE QUEEN.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S
CELEBRATED BINOCULARS.
THE “READY FOCUS” BINOCULAR.



A Great Improvement Over the Ordinary System of Focussing.

Invaluable in watching moving objects, as in Racing, Yachting, &c.

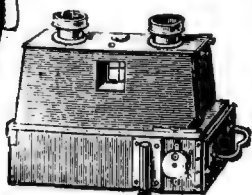
“We have tried this glass severely, and can testify to its great convenience in size, arising from its being called its instantaneous action.”—*The Field*.

Illustrated Descriptive Price List Post Free.

Photographic Apparatus,
The “**VERASCOPE.**”



The Magazine contains
12 Plates for
12 Stereoscopic
or 24 Single Views.



Most Perfect Hand Camera. Size of Sling. Containing Camera and Magazine complete. 6 in. by 4 in. by 3 in.

“I have used the Verascope with success, and find it the best instrument of its kind.”—*The Field*.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA,
Scientific Instrument Makers to the Queen,
38, HOLBORN VIADUCT.
LONDON: 45, Cornhill; 122, Regent Street.

SIR JOHN BENNETT (LMTD.),
65, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.



£5

THE CHEAPSIDE ¾-PLATE
ENGLISH KEYLESS LEVER

With Chronometer Balance and jewelled in rubies, in strong Silver Case with Crystal Glass. The cheapest watch ever produced. Air, damp, and dust tight. Ditto, in Gold, £12.



£5



£5

LADIES' GOLD
KEYLESS WATCHES.

Perfect for time, beauty, and workmanship. With plain polished or richly engraved 18-carat Gold Cases, fully jewelled, strong Crystal Glass, air, damp, and dust tight.



£25

LADIES' ENGLISH GOLD KEYLESS
HALF-CHRONOMETERS.

In 18-carat Gold Hunting, Half-Hunting or Crystal Glass Cases, plain polished or richly engraved, 1½-plate, finely jewelled movements, Chronometer Balance, specially adapted for all climates.

Illustrated Catalogues
Post Free.

PRESENTATION WATCHES,
£10, £20, £30, £40, £50,
to £250.

Arms and Inscriptions embossed to order.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery repaired on the premises by experienced Workmen.



£10

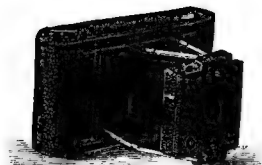
LADIES' GOLD KEYLESS LEVER
Perfect for time, beauty, and workmanship, with keyless action, air, damp, and dust tight.
Ditto, in Silver, £5.



£25

SIR JOHN BENNETT'S
STANDARD GOLD KEYLESS ¾-PLATE
ENGLISH HALF-CHRONOMETER

Accurately timed for all climates. Jewelled in 13 actions. In massive 18-carat Case, with Monogram richly embossed.
Ditto, in Silver, £15.



THE
Folding Pocket
KODAK

Price £2 2s.

FOR
HOLIDAY-MAKERS,
TOURISTS, CYCLISTS,
LADIES, &c

Mastered in a few minutes. No dark room needed for changing the films. Other Kodaks from £1 1 to £7 7. List free. KODAK, Ltd., 43 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.; 60 Cheapside, E.C.; 115 Oxford St., W.; 171-173 Regent St., W.



PIESSE & LUBIN
RARE & PRECIOUS
PERFUMES
SWEET SCENTS

From every flower that breathes a fragrance
Complimentary Presents

GIFTS
OR
Souvenirs of Affection

2 NEW BOND STREET LONDON

CATALOGUE, ILLUSTRATED in COLOR, Post Free.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,
Watch, Clock, & Jewellery Manufacturers, 65, Cheapside, London, E.C.

There is no reason why the more important palaces and houses, those in the style of the noble architecture of the Mercato Nuovo, the Palazzo dei Vecchietti, and the Palazzo Davanzati, should not have been rebuilt in the same style from the original plans, while their artistic ornamentations could have been preserved, as they are now, in the Museum of San Marco, in the courtyard especially given up for that purpose.

The Piazza Vittorio Emanuele, for instance, if the scheme of imitating the mediæval architecture had been followed, would have been far more artistic than at present, with its tasteless "barocco" buildings, which no amount of time will ever tone down to harmony with the rest of the city. The Palazzo Lavidson is a perfect example of what such restoration means, and one cannot deny taste or ability to the Florentine architects who designed the façade of the cathedral and the stairway of the Pitti Gallery.

The disastrous financial condition of Florence is more or less to blame for the cheap constructions of modern days. Twenty years ago, when the capital was transferred to Rome, the city suffered a blow to its commercial prosperity from which it has never recovered, and now it finds itself face to face with financial and hygienic problems such as are concerned in the demolition of the old centre, desired as far back as 1841. The city government invoked the so-called law of "sventramento," which had already been applied to Naples, and by which the city purchased at the lowest possible price the quarters to be demolished, and in return agreed that the new streets and squares should be of a specified width and size.

Some of the more important monuments of the Ghetto, such as the Davanzati Palace and the guild house of the Arte della Lana, have been spared, and many other quarters of antique palaces, with half-blocked windows, curious towers and picturesque tabernacles still remain. Such, indeed, are the beautiful Loggia degli Alberti, or the graceful Loggia d' Rucellai, both transformed into very democratic cafés, while neither citizen nor stranger cries out against the profanation, and the Artistic Commission silently ignores their existence.

A new artistic movement is being agitated in Florence, and thus future damage can be prevented to a certain extent. The association, which has for its aim the conservation of ancient Florence, should devote all its energies to restoring the primitive character of the famous houses and palaces lining many of the most historical streets which are not menaced by any moral or hygienic questions.

Strangers may reassure themselves that Florence has lost nought of her beauty, nor the Florentines their sense of patriotism or artistic intuition. The restorations already effected to the "Salone dei Duecento" and the campanile of Santa Maria Novella, Santo Spirito and the Padia are direct refutations of the charge of vandalism.—Our illustrations are from photographs by Brogi.

same convincing actuality as its predecessor, the same inseparable blending of personal with historic interest, the same marvellous reproduction of the very thoughts and feelings as well as the manners and duction of the past, and the same masterly unconventionality of language of the past, and the same masterly unconventionality of form. The core of the story is the Black Hole of Calcutta. But while, in this respect, fiction can add nothing to fact, even that "world's tragedy" is the more tragically impressive as an experience of one who makes herself so intimately known and loved as that "other Helen," Sylvia Freyne. Sylvia lived when all the world was still weeping over the woes of Richardson's Clarissa; and she was doubtless, therefore, not the only young lady of the period who imitated the model for all young ladies by exchanging minute

autobiographical correspondence with some other Miss Anna Howe. These letters from Sylvia Freyne in India to her school friend in England, Miss Amelia Turner, practically constitute the novel; and wonderfully charming, vivid, and self-portraying letters they are. They tell, first, of the writer's experiences as the belle and toast of Calcutta; then they gradually let us see how the intrigues and complications that well-nigh lost us our foothold in Bengal had more to do with the charm and beauty of Miss Freyne than she herself could guess or than historians have hitherto discovered; then follow her strange adventures as a survivor of the Black Hole, her captivity by the French renegade who corresponds to the Lovelace of her prototype, and her almost marvellous deliverance (in time for the triumph of Plassy) by a naval officer who as assuredly stands for Sir Charles Grandison as she for Clarissa Harlowe. What with the most dramatic chapter in the whole history of our Empire worthily treated, with the piquant adaptation of seventeenth century romance to the requirements of modern readers, with the humour as well as the tragedy of Anglo-Indian life a hundred and fifty years ago, and with Sylvia's own delightful personality, the novel stands out with a distinction such as is not obtained once in many years.

"THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE MARQUISE"

"The Philosophy of the Marquise" de Rabutin (Grant Richards), as set forth by Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes, is just the book to make a vacant hour pass quickly and pleasantly. The philosophy is of the most practical order, showing how a woman with tact, and able to resist the temptation to let people know she has it, may, all unsuspected, twist people round her finger just as she pleases. All this is shown, not by anything that can be called a story, but by a sparkling ripple of dialogue carried through a series of scenes, more in the manner of a comedy for the stage than of a novel. The Frenchness of the Marquise gives additional piquancy to the humours of the English country house, whose occupants follow her will in the fond belief that it is their own. We should say that Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes has obtained her literary mantle at the same establishment as "Gyp," and it unquestionably becomes her.

"STUFF O' THE CONSCIENCE"

Lily Thicknesse's "Stuff o' the Conscience" (Harper and Brothers) tells how Roland Withington, the renowned actor-manager of the Coliseum Theatre, whose mere existence was a charm and a peril to every she-creature, from Royalty downward, effaced himself, to the whole world's wonder, in mid-career, and vanished—nobody knew where. Need we suggest, once more, *cherchez la femme*? For not only had the brilliant Roland an unappreciative wife, but was in close professional intimacy with Benita Norton, an actress who, at the zenith of a career well-nigh as great as his own, retired into the laborious obscurity of typewriting lest her virtue should not remain proof against the fascination of his passion. At such high tension do the two live and suffer that the neglect of Miss Thicknesse to remove Mrs. Withington by railway accident or otherwise seems rather cruel. As a theatrical novel, from a somewhat idealised standpoint, the novel will have interest for many.

"CALUMNIES"

Calumnies are less the subject of E. M. Davy's story with that title (C. Arthur Pearson) than ill-natured gossip with an unusually considerable amount of foundation. Nor can we think it would have gone far to part so really well-suited a couple as Harold and Doris Lee had their two heads contained sense for one. But the story is quite up to the average, and is nicely enough told.



This pretty costume is of blue and white painted silk muslin over white, with a design in black ribbon velvet. Sash of black silk crepe. Corsage and skirt are flecked with blue and silver spangles. Yoke of white mousseline, with insertion. Hat of coarse biscuit straw, with wheat-ears, grass, and pale blue chiffon.

A DRESS FOR A SEASIDE RESORT

New Novels

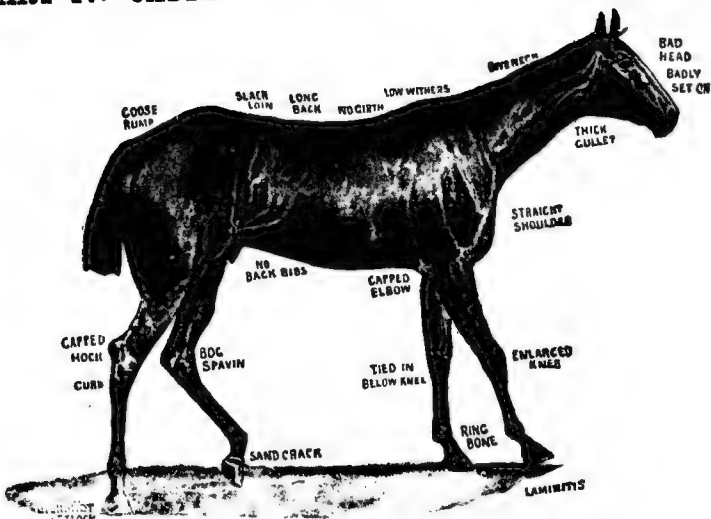
A NEW CLARISSA

ALL who remember Sydney C. Grier's "In Furthest Ind"—and to have read it is to remember it—will appreciate what is implied in saying that its author, in "Like another Helen" (Blackwood and Sons), has given it a rival. Much excellent work from the same pen has filled up the time between the two novels, but none that approaches in value to either. That which is now before us has the

"ACCIDENTS AND AILMENTS." THE ELLIMAN FIRST AID BOOK

(Illustrated).

	PAGES.
PART I.—HORSES	12—76
PART II.—DOGS	77—112
PART III.—BIRDS	113—130
PART IV.—CATTLE	131—170



A BAD, UNSOUND HORSE

A Master of Hounds writes: "The book is full of valuable information and advice, and it cannot fail to be of great service."

OWNERS OF ANIMALS can have a Cloth-Bound Copy sent post free upon receipt of **Sixpence** and a legible Address, or the Label from a wrapper of a 2/-, 2/6, or 3/6 Bottle of **Elliman's Royal Embrocation** would secure a copy post free.

OWNERS OF DOGS—BIRDS can have PARTS II.—III. apart from COMPLETE BOOK free.

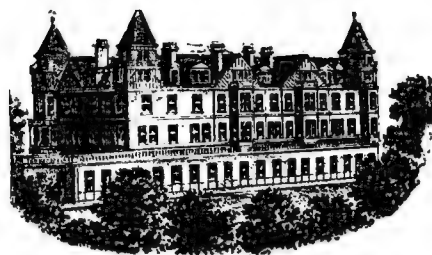
PUBLISHED BY

ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

SCOTLAND.

WHERE TO SPEND A HOLIDAY!

CALLANDER & THE TROSSACHS HYDROPATHIC. PURE MOUNTAIN AIR.



THE GROUNDS extend to 35 Acres. This Magnificent Establishment has recently been rebuilt, and all the latest improvements added.

RUSSIAN AND TURKISH BATHS. GOLF and FISHING. MAGNIFICENT DRIVES. SPLENDID ROADS for CYCLING.

SUMMER TERMS from £3 3s. per Week inclusive.

Address: HYDROPATHIC, CALLANDER, PERTHSHIRE, N.B.

Lanoline

Of all Chemists.

Natural Toilet Preparations.

Toilet 'Lanoline,' in collapsible tubes, 6d. & 1s. per tube. Makes rough skins smooth, and protects delicate complexions from wind and sun.

'Lanoline' Toilet Soap, 6d. per tablet; 3 in box, 7s. 6d. Never irritates; cleanses and keeps the skin supple.

Wholesale Depot—67, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.



PEARLS, DIAMONDS, Etc.
of Fine Quality, wanted, from
£5 to £10,000, for Cash.

SPINK AND SON,

Diamond Merchants and Valuers.

**17 & 18, PICCADILLY, W., AND
1 & 2, GRACECHURCH ST., CORNHILL, LONDON,
E.C.**

ESTABLISHED 1772.

Economy

PEARS' is the most economical of all soaps. It wears to the thinness of a wafer. Moisten and stick that soap-wafer on top of a fresh cake, then not a particle is lost. There is no waste in PEARs'. It is a clean soap, and it is a necessity for the clean. It is a comfort and a luxury. PEARs' is the soap that lasts longest, and it is "a balm for the skin."

WHEN DOES THE 20TH CENTURY BEGIN? 1900 OR 1901?

An example of the definiteness with which the Century Dictionary answers questions is supplied by its treatment of the word "century" itself. There has been of late no little discussion as to the beginning of the twentieth century, some persons maintaining that its first year will be 1900, and others that the new century does not begin until 1901.

The extract from the Century Dictionary, which is reproduced in the next column, shows conclusively that the latter supposition is the right one.

It is of course impossible that an extract from the Century Dictionary, printed in a newspaper, should fairly represent the appearance of the pages of the work. It is impossible to reproduce the illustrations, and the letterpress seems grey and indistinct when it is printed on swift newspaper presses and upon comparatively porous paper. In the Dictionary itself, slowly printed upon the best quality of book paper, the smallest type employed is as legible and as pleasing to the eye as type twice the size in the columns of a newspaper.

The Century Dictionary is a fact-book and word-book combined. It is a new work on a new plan—giving, for the first time, every form of spelling, pronunciation, and usage known, whether English, American, Australian, provincial or colloquial. It consists of eight sumptuous volumes; 7,000 large quarto pages; 500,000 definitions; 7,500 illustrations; 300,000 quotations; and the editorial cost, alone, of the work was more than £200,000.

The Century Dictionary is issued by "The Times" upon the plan of monthly payments which proved so successful in the case of "The Times" Reprint of the Encyclopædia Britannica. Specimen pages, order forms and full information may be obtained, gratis and post free, upon application to the Manager of "The Times," Printing House Square, London, E.C. Copies of the Dictionary in the various styles of binding may be examined at the office of "The Times," at the Advertising Agency of Messrs. Street & Co., 168, Piccadilly, or at the establishment of Messrs. Chappell & Co., Piano-forte Manufacturers, 50, New Bond Street. At any of these three addresses order may be booked.

century' (sen'tū-ri, n.; pl. centuries (-riz)). [*F. centurie* = Sp. Pg. It. *centuria*, < L. *centuria*, an assemblage or division consisting of a hundred units, as a company of a hundred soldiers, a division of the people, etc. (not in the sense of 'a hundred years, for which *seculum* was used: see *secular*), < *centum* = E. *hundred*.] 1. In a general sense, a hundred; anything consisting of a hundred in number.

And when
With wild wood-leaves and weeds I ha'strew'd his grave,
And on it said a century of prayers,
Such as I can, twice o'er, I'll weep and sigh.

Shak., Cymbeline, iv. 2.
How many of the century of graduates sent forth from our famous University every year . . . are able to read with moderate relish and understanding one of the Tusculan Disputations?

Dr. J. Brown, Spare Hours, 3d ser., p. 44.

Specifically—2. In *Rom. antiq.*: (a) A division of the people (originally so called, probably, with reference to the approximate number of its members, though there was no fixed limit), instituted by Servius Tullius, formed with reference to taxation and to the election of magistrates and enactment of laws. All the citizens were divided into classes according to their wealth, and each of the classes was divided into from 10 to 30 senior and junior centuries, according to age, in all 193 or 194. Each century had one vote in the comitia centuriata, the wealthier classes voting first and generally controlling the others. (b) A subdivision of the legion, corresponding to a modern military company of infantry, and consisting nominally of a hundred men. Prior to the rule of Marius the century was half of a manipulus, and contained normally 100 men, each century having in addition 20 light-armed troops. After the military reform of Marius the old distinctions of arms in the legion were abolished; the century was still the half of the manipulus, but its normal quota of men was increased. Under the empire the regular force of the century was 110 men. See *legion*.

Mac. Know you what store of the prætorian soldiers
Sejanus holds about him for his guard?

Lac. I cannot tell the number; but I think
Three centuries.

B. Jonson, Sejanus, v. 3.
(c) An allotment of land of varying size; especially, the area of land allotted to soldiers in a conquered country.—3. A period of one hundred years, reckoned from any starting-point—as, a century of national independence; a century of oppression.

Specifically, one of a number of hundred-year periods, reckoned either forward or backward from some recognized era. Thus the first century of the Christian era began with the year A. D. 1 and extended to the end of the year 100; the third century began with 201 and ended with 300; and the eighteenth century began with 1701 and ended with 1800, the year completing the hundred-year period in each instance giving name to the century. When used absolutely, without explanatory adjunct of any kind, then centuries of the Christian era are always meant. The centuries before Christ are reckoned backward in their order from the Christian era, and those after Christ are reckoned forward: as, the fourth century A. C. (from 301 A. C. backward to 400).

One crash, the death-hymn of the perfect tree,
Declares the close of its green century.

Emerson, Woodnotes, i.

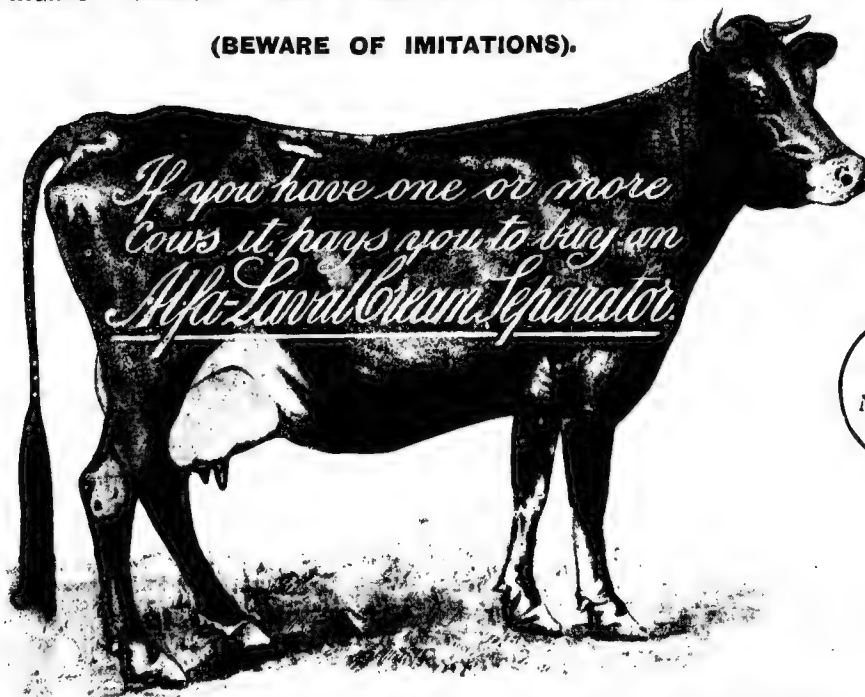
Centuries of Magdeburg, a title given to an ecclesiastical his. ory of the first 1,300 years of the Christian era, in which the records of each century occupy a volume, compiled by a number of Protestants at Magdeburg. It was published at Basel, 1560-74.

FEE 60 GUINEAS.
SCHOOL SHIP "CONWAY"
LIVERPOOL
FOR TRAINING
YOUNG
GENTLEMEN to
become
OFFICERS
in MERCHANT
STEAMERS and
SAILING VESSELS.
For Prospectus apply to
The CAPTAIN, A. T. MILLER, R.N.

COLT'S
New "Service"
Revolver, for English
Government Cartridge.
New "Pocket"
REVOLVER AND
LIGHTNING MAGAZINE RIFLES
Price Lists Free.
COLT'S PATENT FIREARMS MFG. CO.
GLASSHOUSE STREET, PICCADILLY CIRCUS,
LONDON, W.

THE RAPIDLY
GRAND ICE MACHINES
For Making Ice, Cooling
Bottles, Cooling Butlers,
Etc.
A Most Successful
Invention.
Price £9.
ask for
list.
The Pulgemeter Eng. Co. Ltd.
9 Elm Iron Works, London S.W.

USERS SAY THEY PAY FOR THEMSELVES IN SIX MONTHS.
ALFA-LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS.
HIGHEST CAPACITY COMPATIBLE WITH CLEANEST SKIMMING.
(BEWARE OF IMITATIONS).



Over
380 Medals
Diplomas,
&c.

Over
160,000
Machines
So d.

Every "Alfa-Laval" is Guaranteed to perfectly separate the quantity stated, and requires LESS POWER TO WORK than any other Separator.

AWARDED FIRST PRIZE AT EVERY COMPETITION (BUT ONE) IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Principal Agencies—(Full List of Agents will be sent on application.)

Great Britain, Ireland, and British India—DAIRY SUPPLY CO., Ltd.,
28, Museum Street, London, W.C.
Victoria—J. BARTRAM & SON, King Street, Melbourne.
South Australia—A. W. SANDFORD & CO., Adelaide.

New South Wales and Queensland—WAUGH & JOSEPHSON, Sussex
Street, Sydney.
New Zealand—MASON, STRUTHERS & CO., Christchurch.
South Africa—HOWARD, FARRAR & CO., Port Elizabeth.

AKTIEBOLAGET SEPARATOR,

STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN.

[Please mention this paper.]

Cyclists' Novelty.
BRIGGS' PATENT
"THE GRADIENT"
CYCLE & GOLF HOSE.

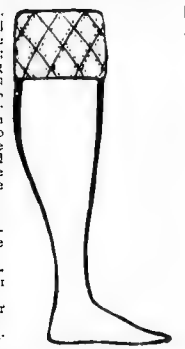
PATENT No. 16995, 1898.

IMPROVED SHAPE. GOOD WEAR.
PERFECT FIT. GREAT COMFORT.

These Stockings are entirely novel in design and manufacture. They are made with thin feet and ankles—above the ankle the stocking is gradually increased in thickness to the calf, as shown in diagram. The patent yarn used is spun with a gradual taper; there are no unsightly ridges, as where yarn of different folds and counts are employed. The increase in thickness is quite gradual and imperceptible.

ADVANTAGES:—

- 1.—Thin feet and ankles—can be worn with the neatest fitting shoes.
- 2.—Perfect fit everywhere—improving the shape of the leg.
- 3.—Fullness and support to the calf.
- 4.—Close texture and dust-resisting.



If unable to procure these Goods, please apply direct to the
Patentees and Sole Manufacturers,
ISAAC BRIGGS & SONS, Rutland Mills, WAKEFIELD,
who will at once forward the addresses of Hostlers
and Outfitters who keep them.

HINDE'S The late Lord Justice Chitty, on the application of Mr. Lewis Edmunds

Q.C., recently granted a perpetual injunction, with costs, restraining a West End Draper from passing off spurious curlers and selling them as "Hinde's Curlers." Evidence was given by a lady nurse, Mrs. Nobbs, of Kensington, that she had suffered damage by such misrepresentation. Ladies are urged to note that no curlers or wavers are genuine "Hinde's" unless they bear the name impressed both on the box and on the box. fashion of "Hinde's" Wavers. Nos. 18, 19, 20, a necessity at any well-appointed toilet-table, and ladies to whom these little appliances may be at present unknown will experience a revelation as to the ease and rapidity with which the day or evening coiffure can be completed. They are sold in boxes by every dealer in the three Kingdoms, or Sample Box may be had free by post for thirteen stamps from the proprietors, Hinde's Limited, Finsbury, London, E.C.

WAVERS

Notes from the Magazines

WHY RUSSIA IS INCREASING HER ARMAMENTS

THE *Nineteenth Century* opens with an interesting article by Field-Marshal Sir Lintorn Simmons, which he has written in response to a request from a Russian editor that he would give his views on the military system of England, for the benefit of Russia, he indulges in some sound criticism of Russian armaments. He suggests that the present 9,000,000*l.* allotted for the increase of the navy of Russia would be better employed for the improvement of commercial enterprise or alleviating the distress of the wretched inhabitants of the several large provinces in which famine has for long prevailed, and where the people are now dying by thousands from its effects. Russia, again, is so vast and so situated geographically, that no Power is likely to attack her, and she has less to fear in this way than any other Power in the world. "If the means required for her defence were strictly gauged by the probabilities and possibilities of attack, Russia is the only one of the Great Powers which could reduce her military forces to a vast extent without the slightest risk." Why then, the writer asks, is she increasing her army and navy so prodigiously at the very time that the Tsar is so earnest in impressing upon all the Powers of the world the advantages of peace and the necessity of not adding to their military forces.

The answer is that although the Tsar is the nominal head of the Government of Russia, and no doubt sincere in his aspirations for peace, he is in reality in the hands of those who, holding him in leading strings, have designs for enlarging the Empire in several directions by conquest, and, generally speaking, to their own advantage. China, in consequence of her decrepitude, is the immediate and main object of their attentions. Russia's power in China depends, at the present moment, upon a military force of about 120,000 men, who have all been brought there by sea, and who are entirely dependent upon the sea for all reinforcements and for guns, ammunition and stores, which are being transported thither in great quantities as fast as can be done, in the hope and with the intention of establishing her position in sufficient strength to enable her to hold her own until the Trans-Siberian railway shall be completed. When this shall have been done and the military base of operations in Manchuria firmly established, China, unless in the meantime she shall have organised a military force capable of meeting Russian soldiers in the field, will become a vassal, if not to a great extent a part, of the Russian Empire. Neither Great Britain nor any other European Power can prevent this consummation of Russia's efforts.

China alone can prevent it by organising an army upon European principles; but it behoves her to lose no time in strengthening her Empire by so doing, because, when the great Trans-Siberian railway shall have been completed and is in working order to Manchuria, the Russian army, now 120,000 strong, most of whom are in occupation of that province, will have thus become independent of all communication by sea with its base and arsenals in Europe.

INTERCEPTED CORRESPONDENCE

A very interesting chapter in the *United Service Magazine* is that in which Colonel Sir G. S. Clarke deals with the private correspondence of Bonaparte's Egyptian Expedition. It will be remembered that after the Battle of the Nile a mass of correspondence intended for France was captured by England, and extraordinary though the conduct of the authorities now seems in having it published, it is deeply interesting. As the writer says, "There is no more accurate gauge of the condition of a force engaged in military operations than private letters conveying the daily impressions of

the officers and men and written solely for the information of wives and friends at home. On such letters rather than on the despatches of the commanders will the historian prefer to rely; but they are rarely available, and there is probably only a single instance of a collected correspondence, the unconscious testimony of many writers of varied rank and capacity, covering a peculiarly interesting period." The correspondence is certainly full of vivid little touches. "The defeat of our fleet in the dreadful action of the 1st inst.," writes one soldier after the Battle of the Nile, "is a calamity which leaves us here as children totally lost to the mother country. Nothing but peace can restore us to her. But, gracious heavens! how much will this incomparable victory raise the pretensions of the English!" Certain letters from Adjutant-General Boyer give a curious picture of the French soldier of the First Republic as he appealed to this very able officer.

I have seen enough to be convinced that it is not with soldiers that colonies are founded, above all not with soldiers such as ours. . . . They are terrible



IDE HILL, KENT, TO BE SECURED TO THE PUBLIC
A Sketch by Constance Fripp

in the field, terrible after victory, and without contradiction the most intrepid troops in the world; but they are not formed for distant expeditions. A word dropped at random will dishearten them. They are lazy, capricious, and exceedingly turbulent and licentious in their conversation. They have been heard to say as their officers passed by, "Les voilà, les bourreaux des Français," and a thousand other words of this nature.

Even more interesting than this, though, is the insight shown by another officer, Adjutant-General Lacuée, when he writes of Egypt:—

This country is nothing at present. It merely offers magnificent recollections of the past and vast but distant hopes of the future. It is not worth conquering in its present condition; but if statesmen, above all, if able administrators should undertake the management of it for ten years . . . it might become the most valuable colony of Europe, and effect an important change in the commerce of the world. . . . But where are they—these able administrators? We have, indeed, the man capable of giving the first strong impulse, but not a soul equal to its administration.

One more quotation and that from a humourist. He, Girez by

name, refers in a letter to a friend of a "famous descent of the English upon the French coast. . . . They landed with 10,000 men, of whom 4,500 were taken prisoners, 1,500 killed, and the rest put to flight." Warning to his subject he continues:—

These islanders ought to be well beaten; they should have stayed in their wooden houses. These animals descend, I think, in a straight line from Moses, who taught them the use of the sea. They ought to confine themselves to it for the instant they get on land, they prove themselves to be a very stupid race.

KLONDYKE ILLUSIONS

Mr. Ernest Williams, in his article on Klondyke in the *Nation*, does much to destroy illusions, if any have illusions still, about the fortunes to be made in that very unattractive country. "People talk of Klondyke as if it were quite one of the most important factors in the world's gold industry. But the total output from the Yukon last year only equalled 4 per cent. of the world's total output. Colorado and California each produced fifty times as much; a fifth more than Klondyke. Western Australia produced twice as much; Russia about two and half times as much; while a comparison with Rand shows Klondyke in a very modest light—15,134,115*l.* against about 2,400,000*l.*" It has been estimated again that up to the 1898 season thirty thousand persons went to, or started for, Klondyke, and that less than a seventh of that number got any gold out of the district at all. It is furthermore doubtful if more than a small portion of these four thousand adventurers cleared their expenses. On the other hand it is estimated that in spite of the roughness and privations of their lives, the thirty thousand pilgrims paid in aggregate at least ten millions sterling for the pilgrimage. It seems rather a poor piece of business, to put ten millions into a concern, and to get out less than four millions.

Ide Hill

LAST week we published a letter from Miss Octavia Hill appealing for funds to complete the purchase for the public use of part of Ide Hill, Kent, which is for sale. Ide Hill is one of the most beautiful hillsides in Kent, commanding a magnificent view over the Weald and of the Ashdown Forest range, with glimpses of the South Downs in clear weather. The accompanying view of the hill is taken from the western side at a point between Toys Hill and Ide Hill, looking east. It shows Ide Hill Church, the trees in the vicarage garden bounding the site proposed to be acquired by the National Trust, and the whole of the site itself.

The area which it is proposed to acquire is 15½ acres in extent. It is intended to preserve it in its rural beauty. There will be access to it on three sides. It must, from the lie of the land, forever command an uninterrupted view south, west, and east. The scheme will cost 1,750*l.*, of which a little over 1,400*l.* has been secured in sums varying from 10*s.* to 500*l.* Donations can be sent to the Treasurers of the National Trust for Places of Historic Interest and National Beauty, the Kyrle Society, or to Miss Octavia Hill, 190, Marylebone Road.

JEWELLERS.
LAPIDARIES.

Streeter & Co.
FINEST JEWELS UNEQUALLED WORKMANSHIP BEST VALUE
Limited

GOLDSMITHS.
PEARL FISHERS.



Trefoil Scroll Brooch, with Pearl Centre, £93.



Diamond Woodcock Brooch, £41 10*s.*



Ruby and Diamond Flower Brooch, £60.



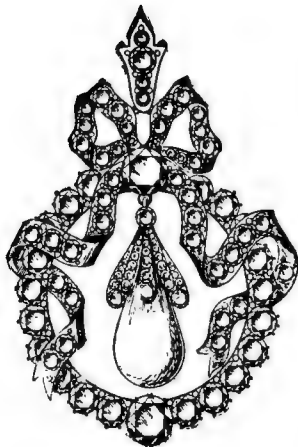
Fancy Diamond Brooch



Pearl and Diamond Rings, £12 to £200.



Opal and Diamond Heart on Bar Brooch, £15.



Diamond Circle and Ribbon Pendant, with Pearl Drop, £325.



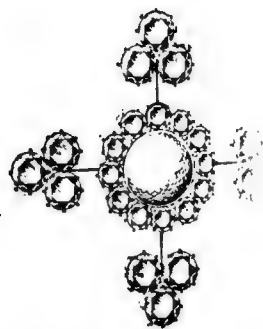
Diamond Cat Brooch, £40.



Ruby and Diamond Heart and Ribbon Brooch, £40.



Opal and Diamond Heart and Tie Brooch, £15.



Pearl and Diamond Brooch, £250.



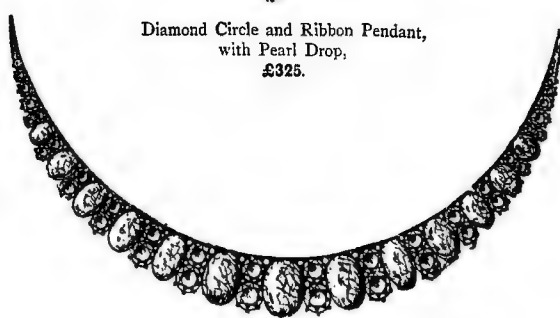
Diamond Fancy Trefoil Brooch, £45.



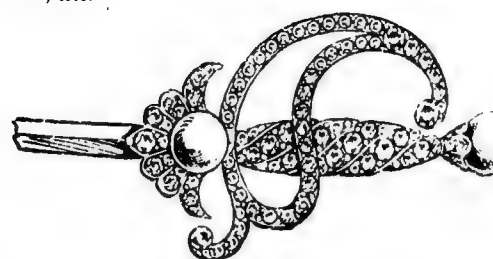
Turquoise and Diamond Chain Links, £50 per pair.



Turquoise and Diamond on Gold Curb Bracelet, £17 10*s.*



Opal and Diamond New Moon, £70.



Pearl and Diamond Sword Ornament, £50.

18, NEW BOND STREET, W.

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY FLUID AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.

Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.

Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.

Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.

Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.

Invigorating in Hot Climates.

Restores the Colour to Carpets.

Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

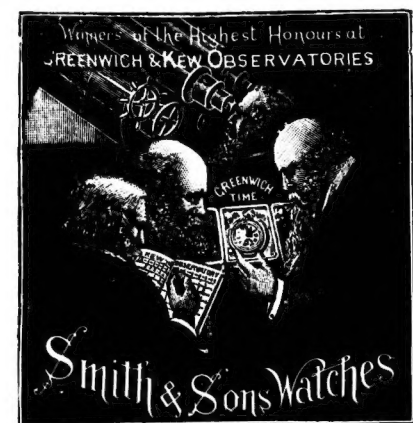
Price 1s. per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD ST., LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

S. SMITH & SONS, LIM.,

Watchmakers to the Admiralty
9, STRAND.

IMMENSE INCREASE IN BUSINESS.—In answer to many inquiries ALL OUR WATCHES can be had upon "THE TIMES" ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA SYSTEM OF PAYMENT BY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS.



Our "TREATISE ON WATCHES," just published, 160 pp., 400 Illustrations, Second Edition, Free on Application.

OUR LIST OF CUSTOMERS CONTAINS THE NAMES OF THE HIGHEST IN THE LAND.

Full particulars and a copy of our "GUIDE TO THE PURCHASE OF A WATCH" will be sent post free on application.



'STRAND' WATCH with Cap on.
ALL ENGLISH—Silver, £5; 18-ct. Gold, £13 15s. Special Size for Ladies, £5 15s. and £12 15s.

IN HALF-HOOP, MARQUISE, GIPSY,
and all other Designs, Set with
BRILLIANTS, EMERALDS, PEARLS, RUBIES,
SAPPHIRES, OPALS, TURQUOISE
OF PUREST QUALITY.

5000

At Maker's Cash Prices.
Showing 33% Saving.

SELECTIONS
SENT ON
APPROVAL.

BENSON'S

Brilliant, £2.
Sapphires & Brilliants, £14.
Brilliant Half-Hoop, Turquoise & Brilliants, £12.
Brilliant, £4.
Ruby and Brilliants, £5 10s.
Pearl and Brilliants, £45.
Rubies or Sapphire and Brilliants, £13.

ENGAGEMENT RINGS

SIZE-CARDS SENT FREE

OLD JEWELLERY and WATCHES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Lucky Wedding Rings and Keepers from 10s. to £5.

ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF WATCHES AND RINGS POST FREE.

J. W. BENSON, LTD.,
Jewellers to H.M. the Queen and Royal Family.
Steam Factory: 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL,
25, OLD BOND STREET, W.
And 28, Royal Exchange, E.C.

BEST SHEFFIELD MAKE.

GERMAN HOLLOW GROUND

KROPP RAZOR

ALWAYS READY FOR USE.

NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING.

WARRANTED PERFECT

Black Handle	5/6	Kropp Strop Paste	6d.
Ivory Handle	7/6	Kropp Shaving Stick	6d.
A pair Ivory Handle Razors in Russia Leather Case	21-	Kropp's Badger-hair Shaving Brushes, 5 6, 7 6, 10 6 each	

KROPP "DUPLUX" STROP

MADE OF SPECIALLY PREPARED RUSSIA LEATHER & CANVAS FOR HOLLOW-GROUND RAZOR.

Price 7/6 each

WRITE FOR PAMPHLET, "SHAVES KIT AND OUTFIT," POST FREE.
Wholesale: OSBORNE, GARRETT & CO., LONDON, W.

"SANITAS"

WHEREVER "SANITAS" IS USED PERFECT HEALTH REIGNS

THE UNIVERSAL DISINFECTANT

Colourless, Non-Poisonous. Does not Stain FLUID, POWDER, SOAPS, and EMBROCATION.

THE "SANITAS" CO., LD., BETHNAL GREEN, LONDON.

CALLARD & BOWSER'S

BUTTER-SCOTCH

(The Celebrated Sweet for Children).

"Really wholesome Confectionery."



GUARANTEED
PURE LINEN

16/- to 18/- a Dozen.

THIS Towel is of quite new structure, woven out of good two-fold Irish Linen Thread, the used it at once helps to produce the healthy glow and warmth so desirable to everybody. Its Coiled Meshes permit the air to circulate, and yield with thorough elasticity to the surface of the skin. This Towel is neither clumsy nor flimsy, but is easy to wash and easy to dry, and for a long period actually improves with use. After any special exertion, to the Athlete, the Cyclist or the Yachtsman, it is most refreshing to have a rub down with one or two of these Towels.

Sold by all Drapers, Stores, &c. Sole Manufacturers: JAMES STUTTARD & SONS, MANCHESTER; also 35, Milk Street, Chapside, LONDON, E.C.

Rural Notes

THE DROUGHT

EMPTY wells in the shires and an almost dried-up Thames make it impossible to ignore the existence of a serious drought. Yet the rainfall for the seven completed months of 1899 has been 15.28 inches, which is at the rate of 26.9 inches per annum. Now the real average in England is a little difficult to fix as the number of years taken varies. If we take the "British Almanac's" average of the last sixteen years, 24.27 inches, we find that recent receipts have been actually above the mean, but if we take the average of a quarter of a century, which is 26.58 inches, an average has not quite been equalled. The sixteen years' period just misses some very wet years which the quarter of a century just secures. The average of half a century is 25.60 inches. Whichever figures we take, a rainfall of 15.28 inches in the past seven months cannot be called a drought or anything approaching thereto. The curious fact is that we are now suffering from last year's drought! This, which seems a jest, is literal and meteorological truth. The rainfall of 1898 was only 18.67 inches at Greenwich, 19.10 inches at Hammer-smith, 20.30 inches at the Botanical Gardens, and this six-inch deficit has not been made up since. That is the clue to the existing situation. The good rainfall of winter and the low evaporation give a deficient year six months' credit in the way of moisture, but if the deficiency is not made up by the end of July the bill falls due in the form of a serious summer drought.

NEW WHEAT

From what we have seen of the new crop the wheat of 1899 will

be of fair but not heavy weight, perhaps a mean of 62 lb. to the bushel against a Government average of 60 lb. and a Mark Lane average of 63 lb. The average weight of last year's crop was fully 63 lb. to the bushel, but the Government's view of the matter, though always regarded as pessimistic by the good wheat districts, has to include the west and south-west with Wales regions, where the cultivation of wheat is markedly inferior to that of the opulent arable country on which London draws for its supplies. The quality of the new wheat is excellent, and it is likely to show a richness in gluten which will be highly satisfactory to bakers. The securing of it in hot, dry weather makes for good milling condition, and it will require a smaller mixture than usual of strong foreign wheat in order to make the ideal loaf. The yield per acre is a difficult matter to guess, but in Kent it may be from 32 to 33 bushels and in Surrey as much as in Kent. In Surrey 30 to 31 bushels may be secured, and the same in Hampshire and Dorset. In other counties the harvest itself is too little advanced for an estimate of the yield to be attempted.

THE AGRICULTURAL OUTLOOK

Apart from the wheat fields the farmers' outlook may be summed up in three broad divisions. The first is that of the crops which are doing really well. These include a fair amount of fine barley land, quite half the area devoted to beans and peas, and, perhaps, two-thirds of the hop gardens. The second is that of the crops concerning which hope is entertainable. These embrace potatoes, mangolds, swedes and cabbage where grown as a field crop. The last list is that of crops which cannot possibly be anything like an average. These consist of the later hay, the turnips, the orchards and the oats. The bad luck of the farmer over the orchards is most

vexatious, for if April and May had not given us nine consecutive weeks of under-average heat, the ruin of the blossoms, the subsequent steady fine weather would have made 1899 a year of truly colossal fruit production. Here and there a tree which somehow escaped the April-May visitation shows what the year as a whole might have been. Oats, in England at all events, will be a very short crop, worse, we fancy, than in 1893, and certainly worse than in 1896. But Ireland may have a forty bushel yield. Scotland hoped for an average oat crop up to the middle of July, but since then the drought has materially reduced expectations.

THE JULY HAY CROP

Owing to the scarcity of labour the hay harvest was late in being completed. It is, however, now over, and the result admits of being measured. Having been secured in good order there will be little waste, and as the rainfall of May and June amounted to 4.15 inches in the nine weeks it was not withered by drought as have been the pastures since. We may, therefore, reckon that in counties not excessively droughty, and where hay is usually well grown, there will be 24 to 26 cwt. to the acre. In this area we should include the whole of the west and south-west. In the north-west 30 to 40 cwt. are spoken of, and a Chester correspondent reckons 40 cwt. for all the Dee-side region, though not more than 30 cwt. for the uplands of Wales, or more than 15 to 16 cwt. for the absolutely mountainous districts, say 1,500 ft. elevation and upwards. We doubt if in the home counties more than a clear ton per acre has been obtained from the permanent pasture, or more than 25 cwt. from the clover, sainfoin, and grasses under rotation. The average production (ten past years) in Kent is 26.81 cwt. from the changing and 20.94 from the permanent pastures.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES. DESIGNS ARE EXACT SIZE AND ALL GOODS SENT FREE AND SAFE BY POST. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF NOVELTIES IN JEWELLERY SILVER AND ELECTRO PLATE (4000 ILLUSTRATIONS) POST FREE.

SPECIAL—THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, Ltd., 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, W.C. Give Highest Prices for Precious Stones. Second-hand Jewellery and Old Gold. Anything sent to them receives attention by Return of Post. An Assortment of Second-hand Goods always in Stock.

New Arrow and Tie Brooch or Hair Ornament, Set with Choice Brilliants, £52.

Best Gold Brooch, Diamond Head, £1 15s.; with Ruby or Sapphire, £1 15s. 6d.; or with Pearl, £1 5s.

New Ruby and Diamond Pendant, containing 23 Diamonds and 1 Ruby £5 15s.; or, with Diamond Centre, £6 15s. Larger sizes, £12 15s., £15 15s., £25 10s., and £35 10s. Choice whole Pearl Bead Neck-lace for above, £5 5s.

18-ct. Gold Ring, £1 15s. 6-ct. lighter make, £1 1s.

New Moonstone interchangeable Brooch, and Diamond Bangle and £3 3s.

All Brilliants, £15 15s. £33 15s. Larger and smaller sizes in stock.

18-ct. Gold Ball Scarf Pin, 15s. 6d.

Choice Brilliant Cluster Pendant, forming also Brooch, Brace-let, or Hair Ornament, £96. Others in stock up to £500.

Fine Diamond Pendant, £35.

New Double Heart Brooch containing 13 Rubies or Sapphires, Brilliants, £5 5s.

Pendant or Brooch Choice White Brilliants, £35.

New Diamond of Hearts, Ruby whole Pearl Brooch, Centres and Sapphires, ends, £4 4s.

Choice Brilliant Half-Hoop Bracelet £52 10s.

New Best Gold Bracelet, containing 13 Brilliants and 3 Rubies or Sapphires £8 17s. 6d.

Brooch, Centres and Sapphires, ends, £4 4s.

New Head Ornament, Choice White Brilliants and whole Pearls, or Turquoise £52 10s.

Heart Pendant, Brilliants, Other sizes in stock up to £5. Can be Emerald, Ruby, or Centre.

Choice White Brilliants and whole Pearls, or Turquoise £52 10s.

Diamond and Enamel Scarf Pin, £4 10s.

Trout Pearl, same price.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, JEWELLERS AND SILVERSMITHS, LTD.,
DIAMOND CUTTING FACTORY: AMSTERDAM. 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, W.C. TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "RUSPOLI, LONDON."

They "Touch" the **LIVER.**

CARTER'S

LITTLE

LIVER

PILLS

ABSOLUTELY CURE

SICK HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS,
TORPID LIVER,
INDIGESTION,
CONSTIPATION,
SALLOW SKIN,
DIZZINESS,
FURRED TONGUE.

Small Pill.
Small Price.
Small Dose.

ONE AT NIGHT.

Be sure they are CARTER'S.

OETZMANN & CO.
HAMPSTEAD ROAD, W.
61, Grafton St., Dublin; 75, Union St., Ryde.

ALL CARPETS MADE UP FREE.



Very useful Natural Bamboo and Best Chinese Matting **CUPBOARD**, enclosed by two doors, 3 ft. 6 in. wide, 3 ft. 9 in. high... **25/3**

SWANBILL CORSETS
(Registered.)



In White or useful French Grey, **21/-**
A PROVED SUCCESS FOR EMBROIDERY.
With Webbing Belt, special arrangement of front bones and adjustable straps. Kept in two lengths for Long or Medium Waisted Figures.

In Black, in the long length only, **28/6**
"Acts like magic on the figure."
Lady's Pictorial.
Illustrated Key to Swanbill Corsets Post Free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
LADIES' WAREHOUSE,
174, CLOANE STREET, LONDON.

"Peg the Rake," now in the Old Rag's Tragedy, "has just been acknowledged by H.R.H. the Princess of Wales."

Ladies who are troubled with

a tendency to obesity would do well to try to possess by office her of this new remedy on all sides, and doctors her apt to be hasty in expressing favorable not highly. Quite a number of Society folk Un-people really seems no excuse for too stout clay so pleasant, and so cheap provided for them, No change of diet or regimen is required, leading chemists, stores, &c., or direct from the "Amiral" Soap Company, 3, Throg-morton-avenue, E.C.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.
And 164, 166, & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
(Special Appointments to the Queen and the Empress Frederick of Germany.)

IRISH CAMBRIC
Children's Bordered, pr. doz. 1/3
Gents' " " " 2/3
Ladies' " " " 3/3

Telegraphic Address: "Linen, Belfast."

POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.
LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS, and SHIRTS.

COLLARS.—Ladies' 3-fold, from 3/6 per doz.; Gents' 4-fold, 4 1/2 per doz. CUFFS.—For Ladies and Gentlemen, from 5/11 per doz. MATCHLESS SHIRTS.—Fine quality Longcloth, with 4-fold pure Linen Fronts, 35/6 per half-dozen (to measure 2/- extra). OLD SHIRTS made good as new, with best material, in neckbands, cuffs, and fronts for 14/- the half-dozen.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.
N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.



TO TENDER-SKINNED MEN

Shave with CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, and before cleansing the face rub on a bit of CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure. Wash off with CUTICURA TOILET SOAP and HOT WATER. This simple, inexpensive treatment will make shaving a pleasure and comfort to those with tender, inflamed, easily irritated skin.

Sold everywhere. British depot: NEWBERRY, London. POTTER D. AND C. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

DR.

J. COLLIS

BROWNE'S

CHLORODYNE

ORIGINAL AND

FOR
COUGHS,
COLDS,
ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS.



ONLY GENUINE.

CHOLERA,
DIARRHŒA,

DYSENTERY.

GENERAL BOARD OF HEALTH, London, REPORTS that it ACTS as a CHARM, one dose generally sufficient. Dr. GIBBON, Army Medical Staff, Calcutta, states: "TWO DOSES COMPLETELY CURED ME OF DIARRHŒA."

Royal Irish Fusiliers, Cork,
Feb. 6th, 1896.

DEAR SIR,

I wish to give public testimony to the infinite value which your remedy for Dysentery and Diarrhœa (Dr. Browne's Chlorodyne) proved to several members of the Special Service Corps in the recent Ashanti Expedition. I bought a small bottle just before leaving London for West Africa, and having used it myself with beneficial result, treated some of my comrades with equal success (though some of them were very bad). I should be very glad to recommend it to anyone about to travel in a treacherous climate, where they are so much exposed to this dangerous malady.

Gratefully yours,
G. SMITH,
"Band," R.I.F.

DR. J. C. BROWNE

(late Army Medical Staff)
DISCOVERED a REMEDY to denote which he coined the word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the SOLE INVENTOR, and, as the composition of Chlorodyne cannot possibly be discovered by Analysis (organic substances defying elimination), and since the formula has never been published, it is evident that any statement to the effect that a compound is identical with Dr. Browne's Chlorodyne must be false.

This Caution is necessary, as many persons deceive purchasers by false representations.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. — Vice-Chancellor Sir W. PAGE WOOD stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was UNDOUBTEDLY the INVENTOR of CHLORODYNE, that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to. — See the Times, July 13, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE IS THE TRUE PALLIATIVE FOR NEURALGIA, GOUT, CANCER, TOOTHACHE, RHEUMATISM, DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

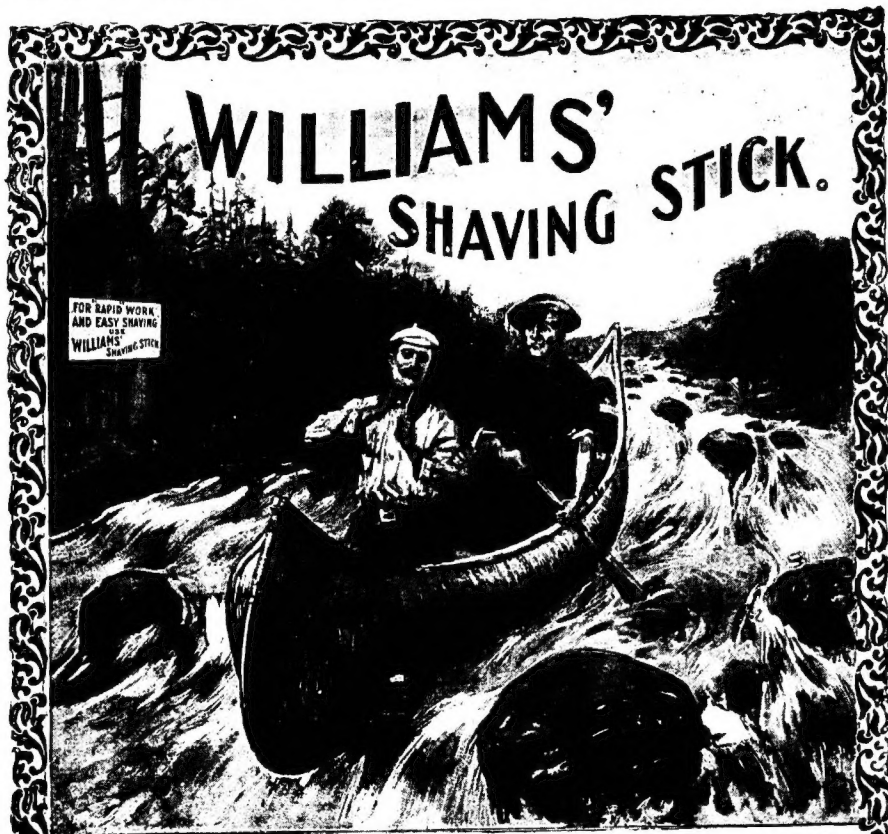
Rapidly cuts short all attacks of EPILEPSY, SPASMS, COLIC, PALPITATION, HYSTERIA.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The IMMENSE SALE of this REMEDY has given rise to many UN-SCRUPULOUS IMITATIONS. Be careful to observe Trade Mark. Of all Chemists, 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.

SOLE MANUFACTURER:

J. T. DAVENPORT,
33, Great Russell Street, W.C.



"SHOOTING THE RAPIDS"

is often very risky business. Trust only in an experienced guide—one with a cool head and a strong arm.

SHAVING is risky, too, unless you have just the right shaving soap. In many soaps, disease germs, rank poison, smarting and burning sensations are the Hidden Rocks that threaten your safety, health and comfort. Don't shave with soaps you know nothing about. Trust only in shaving soaps of known purity and long-established reputation.

You can always rely on the absolute purity and safety of WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS, while the rich cooling, refreshing lather insures a degree of ease, comfort, and luxury in shaving afforded by no other soaps.

Does your Hairdresser use WILLIAMS' SOAP? Do you?

Sold by Chemists, Hairdressers, and Perfumers all over the World, or mailed to any address on receipt of Price in stamps.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICKS, 1s.
WILLIAMS' LUXURY SHAVING TABLETS, 1s.
WILLIAMS' AMERICAN SHAVING TABLETS, 6d.
WILLIAMS' "JERSEY CREAM" TOILET SOAP, 6d.
Trial Tablet Williams' Shaving Soap for 1d. stamp, by addressing—
THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 64, GT. RUSSELL ST., LONDON, W.C., or 161, CLARENCE ST., SYDNEY
CHIEF OFFICES AND LABORATORIES—GLASTONBURY, CONN., U.S.A.

Use the genuine
**MURRAY & LANMAN'S
FLORIDA WATER**

"The Universal Perfume."
For the Handkerchief,
Toilet and Bath.
Refuse all substitutes.

**Goddard's
Plate Powder**

NON-MERCURIAL.

Universally admitted to be the BEST and SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.

Sold everywhere in Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., & 4s. 6d.

SIX GOLD MEDALS

**ASTHMA CURE
GRIMAUD'S INDIAN CIGARETTES**

Difficulty in expectoration, Asthma, Catarrh, Nervous Coughs, Sleeplessness and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free 1s. 6d. from Wilcox & Co., 83, Mortimer St., London, W.

SEEGER'S

It dyes the Hair a beautiful Blonde, Brown or Black, by merely combing it through.
Annual Sale 270,000 Bottles.
Of all Druggists 2s., or plain sealed case post free 2s. 2d.
HINDS LTD., Finsbury, London, E.C.

HAIR DYE

**2 1/2 NO MORE
ASTHMA**

from this moment. Awarded one hundred thousand francs, gold and silver medals, and admitted to be unrivalled. Particulars gratis and post free from

DR. CLÉRY, MARSEILLES, FRANCE.

"PIONEER" CIGARETTES

3^{D.}
PER PACKET

THE "GOLDEN PENNY,"

August 12.

ALL ABOUT THE QUEEN'S BODYGUARD

Fully Illustrated.

MOUNTAINEERING IN ENGLAND,

CAPITAL SPORT FOR CLIMBERS.

Illustrated with Photographs taken specially for the "G.P." at great personal risk.

HOW I INVENTED THE TELEPHONE,

A fascinating Story, told for the first time by Professor Graham Bell.

FROM A SKYSCRAPER'S SUMMIT,

Views of a City from a Building Twenty-seven Stories High.

THE GRAPHIC AND GOLDEN PENNY BINDING PORTFOLIOS

(Patent)

THE GRAPHIC,

3s., Post Free 3s. 6d.

THE

GOLDEN PENNY,

2s. 6d., Post Free 3s.

Of all Booksellers.

OFFICE; 190, STRAND LONDON.

BEETHAM'S Improved preparation of "GLYCERINE AND CUCUMBER."

"Lait Parola" UNEQUALLED for SOFTENING and BEAUTIFYING the SKIN AND COMPLEXION

KEEPS the SKIN COOL and REFRESHED during the Heat of Summer.
Bottles 6d. (post free 8d.), 1/-, 1/9, 2/6 (post free), from M. BEETHAM & SON, Chemists, Cheltenham.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Miss Emily Faithful,
The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,
and many other persons of distinction have testified to the remarkable efficacy of

HIMROD'S CURE OF ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century.
Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.
A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. In tins, 4s. 3d.
British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London.
Also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Son, J. Sanger & Sons, W. Edwards & Son, May, Roberts & Co., Butler and Crispe, John Thompson, Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.



FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH
Is the BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE in the World.
Prevents the Decay of the TEETH.
Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.
Is perfectly harmless and delicious to the Taste.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the World. 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER,
In Glass Jars, Price 1s.

A Toilet Powder FOR THE COMPLEXION,

ALSO FOR THE NURSERY, ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING, &c.

POUDRE D'AMOUR,
Prepared by Picard Freres, Parfumeurs.
Hygienic, and prepared with Pure and Harmless materials.
PRICE 1s.
IN THREE TINTS: Blanche, Naturelle, Rachel.
To be had of Chemists, Perfumers, &c.
Wholesale, R. HOVEDEN & SONS, Berners Street, W., and City Road, E.C. LONDON.

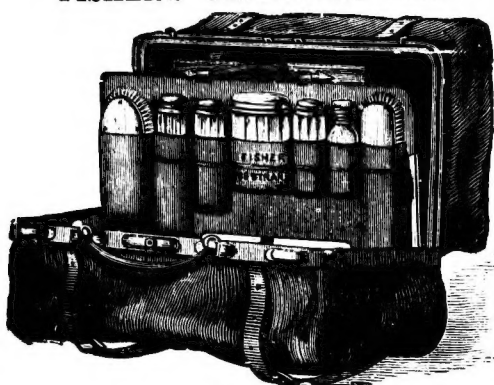
Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER, is warranted to Cleanse the Blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. Thousands of Testimonials of wonderful cures from all parts of the world. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

£20. Tobaccoists commencing. Illd. Guide (250 pages) 3d. "How to Open a Cigar Store. £20 to £2,000." TOBACCONISTS' OUTFITTING CO., 180, Euston Road, London. 50 years' reputation. Mgr., H. MYERS.

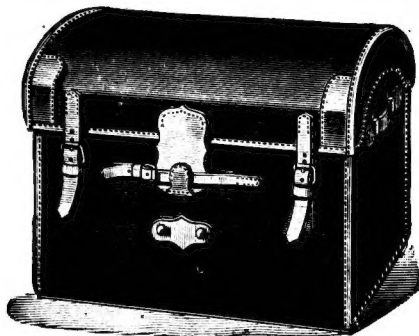
S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.

FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG.



£5 to £50.

FISHER'S DRESS BASKETS.



Four Leather Corners. Leather Handles. Box Tray. 30s. BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET.

FISHER'S KIT BAGS.

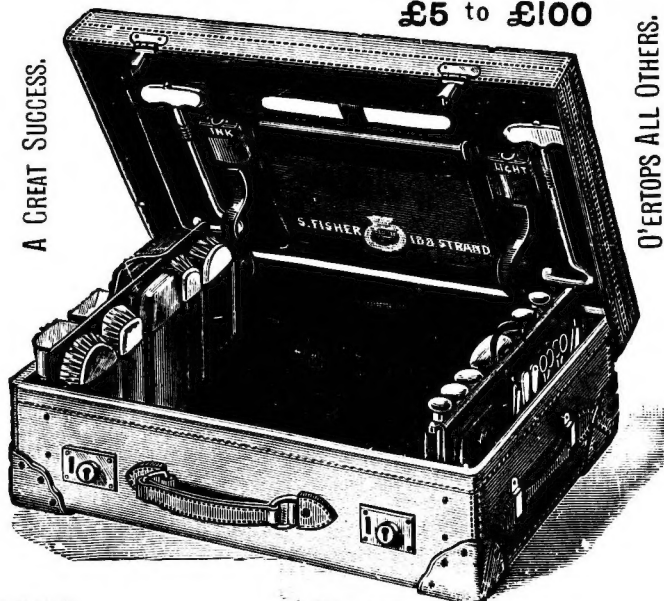


30s. to £10.



PERFECT As an Empty Bag. As a Fitted Bag. WONDERFUL For its Strength. For its Lightness.

FISHER'S "EIFFEL." £5 to £100



A GREAT SUCCESS.

O'ERTOPS ALL OTHERS.



WONDERFUL

For its Strength. For its Lightness.



£5 to £50.

DO NOT CRUSH YOUR HATS.

The Patent HAT BOX. Best ever Invented. 35 -



FISHER'S SILVER FLASKS.



21s., 30s., 35s., 42s. AND UPWARDS.

OUR DAUGHTER'S BAG.



SILVER, £3 3s.



FISHER'S CRYSTAL FLASK.

No Top to Lose. No Leather to Smell. Strong and Clean.

Electro-plated Cup and Cap. Free for 10 6, 12 5, 14 3, 16 6.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.